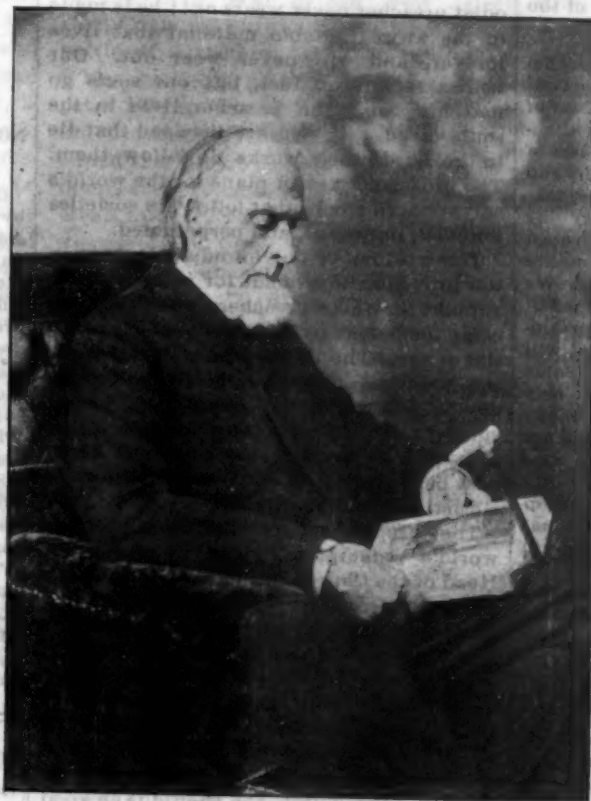


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Zion's Herald

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1903



REV. BYRON ALDEN
The Oldest Methodist Minister in the World

AS ANOTHER DOES IT

ONE of our pastors, who intends to put his church into the list of those which are to give at least \$1,000 to the Preachers' Aid Society, has addressed the following urgent letter to several of the prosperous members of his church and congregation:

DEAR FRIEND: A great calamity has overtaken our Preachers' Aid Society. Our honored and trusted treasurer for many years has proven false, and has fled the country with all the invested funds upon whose income our necessitous superannuated preachers, their widows and children, depended for their daily bread. Need we argue the case when the wolf is at the door—nay, already inside some of these homes? Let us come quickly to the rescue! Will not you who are able establish a fund of \$500 or \$1,000 or more to be named after your church, or some loved and absent one, or to carry your own name to coming generations, as a memorial of your reverence and gratitude for these old heroes and heroines who laid in tears and blood the foundations of our loved church in New England? *They must not be allowed to suffer!* Hear the solemn appeal of our Board of Bishops, recently issued to the whole church, but now especially emphatic to the preachers and members of the New England Conference:

"Now, therefore, dear brethren and sisters beloved in the Lord, we your servants in the Gospel and in the work of the church, in the fear of God call upon you to give very especial attention to this great subject, namely, the care of the superannuated or worn-out preachers and of the widows and orphans of deceased preachers. We ask you to pray earnestly every day through these remaining weeks for God to open our hearts and help us to give of our substance for this part of the Thank Offering Fund. We ask you, dear brothers in the ministry, if possible to add to the endowment funds of the Conferences for this purpose an amount that will equal at least one dollar per member. Some will be able to do much more than this to help up those who may not be reached or who may not be able to reach this amount. Some are offering generous sums for this cause. One man, a son of a Methodist preacher, offers fifty thousand dollars if the Conference within whose bounds he lives will raise an equal amount. Surely this generous proposition will be met. May God inspire and raise up others to give generous sums. We have many members who could give from five thousand dollars to twenty-five thousand dollars and be blest in the act. We have an army of men who could give one thousand dollars each. Let every member give something according to his or her ability."

If you have been intending to put something in your will for this cause, it will be worth a thousand-fold more in blessing to yourself, to those suffering beneficiaries, and in its influence upon the church, for you to give it now in this crisis of the church's need. Never will it be more appreciated, and never will your own heart be more richly blessed if you hear and respond to this opportunity. What we do we must do quickly. Let us do it with a large generosity, a loving sympathy, and as a grateful acknowledgment of God's goodness and graciousness to ourselves. Let

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us ponder deeply and prayerfully the words of the Master: "It is more blessed to give than to receive."

We are members one of another, and we confidently appeal to you to help your needy brothers and sisters.

Fraternally yours,

"Worn-out Preachers"

[From an address before the recent session of the Cincinnati Conference by REV. DR. R. S. RUST.]

THE method of supporting our ministry, in order to prevent suffering and want, makes it absolutely necessary that we largely increase our collections and donations to the Preachers' Relief Society.

There is a fearful responsibility resting upon our churches, who have enjoyed the services of these noble men in their palmy days, to provide a comfortable support for them, now trembling with the infirmities of age and pinching poverty, bearing the marks of toil and exposure of early itinerant life in transforming this section of the vast wilderness of the West into this beautiful garden of the Lord.

I do not like the descriptive name given to our superannuated ministers. Other denominations do not thus disrespectfully speak of their venerable ministers. We call them "worn out preachers." A Methodist preacher never wears out; he is made of the unwearoutable material that lives forever, and will never wear out. Our bodies return to dust, but our souls go marching on. The preacher lives in the souls saved. Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord! their works do follow them. The preacher lives in plans for the world's salvation, in works that follow, in societies founded, improved, and perpetuated.

The wisdom of our founders is seen in the provision they made for a comfortable support for their preachers when they became inefficient by sickness or the infirmities of age. The more closely we adhere to the practical methods of our fathers in saving the world, the greater will be our success; the grander the triumphs of the Cross, the sooner shall the powers of darkness be destroyed, and the coming glory of eternal life be inaugurated.

The prominence in the work of the world's redemption, given by the great Head of the Church to the preaching of the Gospel by converted men, shows the importance of relieving our preachers, as much as possible, from worldly pursuits and business engagements, that they may devote their time and energy to their heaven-appointed mission of preaching the unsearchable riches of Christ.

While the preachers are employed in the service of the church, she should take good care of them, and when they become too feeble to discharge the duties of the ministry we must promptly meet our obligations and pledges, and give them a sympathetic and generous support.

The Committee's Letter to the Ministers

THE following is a copy of a letter which has been addressed to each member of the New England Conference:

DEAR BROTHER: The movement to restore the funds stolen from the Preachers' Aid Society of the New England Conference has met with a prompt and hearty support. Many ministers, many laymen, and many others who have no connection with our church, but whose sympathies have been deeply stirred by the great wrong done our sick, infirm and aged ministers and needy and distressed ministers' widows, have made generous contributions. Already \$18,000 of the \$75,000 needed has been

raised or pledged. With the cordial approval of all the presiding elders of this Conference, each church is requested to set apart Sunday, the 27th day of September, for special collections for this purpose, and to you comes this opportunity to co-operate in this most worthy movement. Not only your congregation, but your Sunday-school and Epworth League, should participate.

Suitable envelopes for distribution when the collections are taken, for the pledges of those not then prepared to pay in cash, are sent you with this letter. More envelopes will be gladly sent you if these are not sufficient. Pledges should be payable on or before Jan. 1, 1904, and cash and pledges when collected should be forwarded promptly either to C. R. Magee, 36 Bromfield St., Boston, or A. E. Dennis, treasurer of the Society, 43 Kilby St., Boston, by either of whom proper acknowledgment will be made.

A list of the amounts of the collections taken in the different churches will be published in the issue of ZION'S HERALD of the 30th inst., and a postal is enclosed which should be filled out and mailed promptly the evening of the 27th, in order that your church may appear in the list. You are entitled to credit your church with any sums already given or pledged by any members of your church or congregation.

We appeal to you to lay this matter before your church with your utmost earnestness and power. The burden of this great calamity has fallen upon the poor, the aged, the helpless. It will be a discredit to our church if their necessities are not promptly and fully provided for.

Yours very truly,

ARTHUR E. DENNIS,
CHARLES PARKHURST,
C. EDWIN MILES,
JAMES W. HIGGINS,
ALONZO R. WEED,
Committee.

NORTH ADAMS — \$2 TRIP TO HOOSAC MOUNTAIN, SATURDAY, SEPT. 26

One of the most delightful excursions offered by the Boston & Maine Railroad is the North Adams trip on Saturday, Sept. 26. This trip is out through the Deerfield Valley to the Hoosac Mountains, where the most beautiful and diversified scenes in the country can be found. There are numerous places of interest noted for their scenic and natural beauty which can be visited, while a tramp or a ride through the Taconic or Hoosac Ranges will prove extremely interesting. A two days' stop-over is allowed on this trip, but all who wish can return on special train on the same day.

Special train leaves Boston Union Station at 8.30 A. M. Returning, leaves North Adams at 4.30 P. M.; Hoosac Tunnel station at 4.45; on regular trains on Sept. 27 or 28. Trains stop at Waltham in both directions, but tickets can be purchased only at Boston City Ticket Office, 322 Washington St., and at Union Station. Tickets will be on sale at Washington St. office up to 5 P. M., Sept. 25, and at Union Station until departure of train, Sept. 26.

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Cuba's Commerce

ACCORDING to a report just made public from Consul General Steinhart of Havana, commerce between the United States and Cuba is decreasing, and commerce between Cuba and European countries, particularly with Germany, is increasing. The demands of the domestic trade in the United States during the present era of prosperity are considered to be in part, though only in part, responsible for this condition of affairs. It is thought that if at some future time the home market in this country shall have been supplied and American manufacturers should be forced to turn to other countries to find an outlet for their products, difficulty will be experienced in then diverting the trade of Cuba from the channels in which now, in the absence of American supplies, it is establishing itself. Consul General Steinhart advises the formation of a merchants' exchange at Havana, and the provision of a suitable place for the exhibition of goods manufactured in this country. If pending treaties between the United States and the Republic of Cuba are ratified, a large influx of capital is expected. The Cuban railway, completed Nov. 11, 1902, has opened up a territory that includes 70 per cent. of the area of the island, which area, however, at this time contains only about 38 per cent. of the total Cuban population. The cost of construction of the railway up to date has been \$10,500,000. Villages and towns will spring up along the line, and a great market for goods manufactured in the United States can, it is confidently predicted, be secured if American manufacturers will but take advantage of the opportunities afforded them.

Antietam Monument Dedicated

AT Antietam last Thursday President Roosevelt — amid the raging of the elements, suggestive of the storm of fire and not of flood which swept over that famous battle-field in 1862 — accepted for the Federal Government the monument and markers erected to the memory of the New Jersey soldiers who fell in the memorable fight between McClellan and Lee. The presidential party included Gov-

ernor Murphy, Senators Kean and Dryden, most of the Congressmen from New Jersey, the members of the New Jersey Antietam Commission, and many prominent National Guard officials. A large number of New Jersey veterans were in attendance on the Antietam field. The monument is in the form of an ornate Corinthian column of granite, forty feet high, surmounted by a heroic figure in bronze of an officer with upraised sword leading his men to the charge. Governor Murphy, who fought in the 13th New Jersey in the Civil War, accepted the monument on behalf of the State. President Roosevelt praised the part accomplished in the Civil War by the New Jersey troops, pointed out that if the issue of the battle of Antietam had been other than it was probably at least two great European Powers would have recognized the independence of the Confederacy, and declared that "every believer in self-government, every idealist who wished to see his ideals take practical shape, knew that the success of all in which he most believed was bound up with the success of the Union armies." In the great task of reunifying the country more firmly in devotion to the ideals of civic courage and honesty "the all-important factor was and is the character of the individual man." New methods are now demanded, but the old spirit must remain. After the address the veterans present passed before the President, who cordially greeted each old soldier in turn.

Excavations at Abydos

THE continuation of the work of the Egypt Exploration Fund at Abydos has given a wider view of the early civilization of Egypt. The clearance of the old Temple site over several acres has brought to light in a depth of twenty feet no less than ten successive temples, ranging in age from 5,000 to 500 B. C. It is claimed that on one spot can now be seen for the first time the changes that have occurred from age to age through the whole of Egyptian history. To separate the buildings brought to view was a work of antiquarian anatomy, requiring incessant section-cutting with a sharp knife and involving the taking of over five thousand measurements for the plans and levels. The main result as regards religion is the conclusion that Osiris was not the original god of Abydos; for the jackal god Upuaut, and then the god of the west, Khentamenti, were honored there down to the XIIth dynasty. The most striking change that appears from the ruins is seen about the IVth dynasty, when the temple was abolished, and only a great hearth of burnt-offering is found, full of votive clay substitutes for sacrifices, which exactly agrees with the ac-

count of Herodotus that Cheops closed the temples and forbade sacrifices. A fine ivory statuette of Cheops was found, showing for the first time the face and character of the great builder and organizer who made Egyptian government and civilization what it was for thousands of years afterward. The discoveries already made respecting the civilization of the 1st dynasty are expanded. A large globular vase of green glaze with the name of Menes inscribed in purple has been found, and other interesting objects have been discovered, showing that the earliest monarchy was the equal of any later age in the prosecution of technical and fine arts, such as polychrome glazing and ivory carving. Pottery of form and material quite unknown in Egypt also belongs to this remote age, work which proves to be identical with that in Crete of the late neolithic age. Of a later age remains are extant in the form of some large decrees of the Vth and VIth dynasties. A piece of iron work, dating from the VIth dynasty, has been found, which is the earliest example of iron yet known. The growing lawlessness of Egypt has unfavorably affected the work of the explorers of the Fund — a point to which the attention of Lord Cromer has been turned, who happily considers that the matters which now most require remedial action in the land of the Khedive are the police, the Department of Justice, and sanitation. It is a battle between the Sirdar and the Sheikh, the big man at Cairo and the little "headman" of the villages. Until this question is satisfactorily settled, exploration work in Egypt, as in Mesopotamia, must be exposed to many hindrances and vexatious vicissitudes.

Resignation of Mr. Chamberlain

A SENSATION has been caused in England by the not wholly unexpected resignation of Joseph Chamberlain from the Cabinet, which was officially announced in Downing Street late last Thursday night. The Right Hon. C. T. Ritchie, Chancellor of the Exchequer, and Lord George Hamilton, Secretary for India, also resign. The resignations have been accepted by the King. Mr. Chamberlain, in a letter to Mr. Balfour, sets forth his reasons for his resignation. The fact is recognized that at present a preferential agreement with the colonies involving any new duty, however small, on articles of food hitherto untaxed, even if accompanied by a reduction of taxation on other articles of food equally universal in their consumption, would be unacceptable to a majority of the constituencies. Feeling, therefore, that the policy of preference to the colonies cannot just now be pressed with any hope of success,

"although there is a very strong feeling in favor of the other branch of fiscal reform which would give fuller discretion to the Government in negotiating with foreign countries for a freer exchange of commodities," Mr. Chamberlain refuses to embarrass the Cabinet by his further presence in it, considering that he can best promote the cause he has at heart "from the outside." As Secretary of the Colonies for the past eight years Mr. Chamberlain has enjoyed exceptional opportunities for judging of their spirit and aims, and has been in a special sense the representative of the policy of a closer union. As an outsider he now hopes to devote himself to the work of explaining and popularizing those principles of imperial union which he believes are essential to England's future welfare and prosperity. Mr. Chamberlain disclaims any intention of provoking a purely party controversy, and scores those who have made unscrupulous use of the old cry, "the dear loaf." Mr. Balfour, in a letter which he says "rather embodies the results of our conversations than adds anything new to them," expresses his agreement with his late colleague that the time has come when a change should be made in the fiscal canons by which England has so far bound itself in its commercial dealings with other countries; alludes with almost a Balfourian playfulness to the paradoxical circumstances that Mr. Chamberlain should be leaving the Cabinet at the same time that others of the ministers are going who disagree both with the Premier and the Colonial Secretary; admits the force of Mr. Chamberlain's contention that he sustains a special and personal relation to that portion of the controversy which deals with colonial preference; recognizes the service that Mr. Chamberlain has rendered in bringing home to the citizens of the empire "the consciousness of imperial obligation and interdependence between the various fragments into which the empire is geographically divided;" describes his own dissidence with the Chamberlain views as relating only to the practicability of the proposed scheme; and expresses deep regret that Mr. Chamberlain should feel constrained to leave the Cabinet.

British Tariff Fight

MR. CHAMBERLAIN, having retired from the Cabinet, has by no means returned to private life. He has no idea of quietly repairing to his Birmingham home, that there he may cultivate orchids, as Lord Salisbury, on leaving public life, reverted to his laboratory in Hertfordshire. Mr. Chamberlain is not a complaisant Balfour, alternating budgets with golf, and parliamentary speechmaking with pamphleteering. Joseph Chamberlain is a fighter. Opinions differ as to whether or not he is fighting for a principle. Mr. Chamberlain's interest in principles is problematical, but there is no doubt about his interest in politics. A certain redoubtable ex-governor of Massachusetts once remarked: "I sometimes change my friends, but never my politics." Mr. Chamberlain on occasion changes both friends and politics. In this he may be sincere, and so far has been successful. He is now in for the political fight of his

life. To seek to impress the public by retiring from office is a perilous undertaking. It remains to be seen whether the genius of plain Joseph Chamberlain, which is undeniably great, is equal to the task of converting to preferential tariffs John Bull, who is wedded to traditional views and more than respectful to official position, and has so far shown little disposition to receive new economic teachings, even from a "Right Honorable" Colonial Secretary.

Imports of Raw Silk

THE imports of raw silk in the fiscal year just ended were the largest in the history of the Government. During the year ending June 30, 1903, 15,271,340 pounds of unmanufactured silk, valued at over \$50,000,000, were imported, as compared with 14,200,000 pounds in 1902, and 10,400,000 in 1901. It is expected that from this silk American manufacturers will make finished products valued at over \$125,000,000. Of the \$50,000,000 worth of unmanufactured silk imported, practically one-half came from Japan. Italy furnished nearly 13,000,000 pounds, the Chinese Empire about 9,000,000, France 2,200,000, and all other countries only a little over \$300,000 worth of raw silk. Many attempts have been made to produce raw silk in this country, but the success attained has not been great. Recent experiments of the Agricultural Department are again directing attention to the practicability of raising on American farms at least a share of this material, which now forms so considerable a part of our imports.

Irrigation Congress

THE eleventh session of the National Irrigation Congress opened at Ogden, Utah, Sept. 15. Delegates from twenty-six States west of the Mississippi River were in attendance, representing practically every commercial organization in the United States. Important action was taken looking toward the reclamation of the arid and semi-arid regions of the vast unsettled areas of the West. A letter was read from President Roosevelt, in which he expressed the view that a new era is opening in the treatment of irrigation from a national standpoint. The Congress favored the extension of the Forest Reserve Act, and urged that the forest work be concentrated in the hands of the Bureau of Forestry of the Agricultural Department. It approved the conservation of the flood waters of the Columbia, Sacramento, Colorado, Rio Grande, Arkansas and Missouri Rivers and their tributaries, and favored statehood for New Mexico, Arizona, and Oklahoma.

King Peter in Peril

THE European capitals were agitated last Friday by a report which circulated on the Paris Bourse, that prolific hatching-place of canards, to the effect that King Peter of Serbia had been assassinated. The report, which was soon found to be without foundation, was attributed to excited conditions prevailing at Belgrade. From the Paris Bourse the rumor traveled to Antwerp, Berlin, and Vienna, indicating that it was started in Paris for an ob-

ject. Color was lent to the canard by the fact that conditions in Belgrade are undeniably uncertain and the tenure of the new king's office is precarious. The recent retirement by King Peter of Colonel Nitch from the important position of departmental chief in the ministry is accepted as the beginning of a movement looking to the separation of the king from the conspirators who took part in the assassination of King Alexander and Queen Draga. There is good prospect that the hands of King Peter will be greatly strengthened by the support of the newly-elected members of the Skupschina, who love him for the enemies he is making by now taking action against the regicides.

New Zealand State Railways

NEARLY all the railways in New Zealand are owned and operated by the Government, paying a net profit to the State of a trifle over 3 per cent. on the capital invested. The report of the Minister for Railways for the fiscal year ending March 31, 1903, shows that the total mileage now open for traffic is 2,291 miles. The cost of the lines has amounted to about \$95,000,000. The gross income for the past year was about \$9,850,000, and the operating expenses amounted to \$6,700,000. The expenditure for working the roads amounted to 68.05 per cent. of the total revenue. The sum of \$1,800,000 was expended for traffic, \$2,400,000 for locomotives, \$2,300,000 for maintenance, and \$300,000 for management, from which four items "credit recoveries" of \$100,000 are to be deducted. The Minister of Railways promises a material reduction of the ratio of working expenses to earnings if the tracks are relaid and the bridges strengthened till every part of the line is rendered capable of enduring the strain of the passage of the heaviest types of locomotives. The government system of railways has not, however, solved the problem of strikes in New Zealand, where labor troubles have been a disturbing cause for some time past. Where the Government stands in the relation of an employer to the laboring man, and the latter has a vote, new complications are introduced into the industrial situation.

Colossal Blackmailing by Colombia

COMPLICATIONS over the Panama Canal treaty have pretty much resolved themselves into a demand made by Colombia on the new Panama Canal Company for a payment of \$10,000,000—which may be discounted to the figure of \$5,000,000—for the privilege of making a transfer of its franchise. The recalcitrant Colombian senators appear to argue that the parties who now own the new Company are obtaining their stock for little or nothing, at a sum probably under \$20,000,000, and that out of the difference between that figure and the \$40,000,000 offered by the United States they can well afford to pay \$10,000,000 to Colombia. The objections hitherto urged by the Colombian senators on the ground of "sovereignty," etc., do not seem to be insuperable, provided that this pecuniary demand, which practically amounts to blackmail on a national scale, is met by the new Company. The whole matter has resolved itself into a business deal with the canal authorities

in Paris. All that the United States will probably do is to extend the time for the formal exchange of ratifications.

Troubles in Turkey

THE accounts of appalling massacres and outrages committed by the Turks in Macedonia, while discounted somewhat by later reports, are confirmed in their essential features. Serbia has protested to the Porte that unless the ferocity of the Turkish troops is tamed, it will be impossible for the Serbian Government, in face of the rising storm of popular indignation, longer to delay offensive action. The Council of Ministers at Constantinople has issued perfunctory orders to the Turkish commanders in the field to refrain from barbarities in future. The Macedonian revolt has now spread to Melnik, on the main line of communication from Sofia into Macedonia. In the Rhodope mountains the insurgents are keeping up a lively guerrilla warfare, drawing supplies from Bulgaria. It is becoming more difficult than ever to hold back the Bulgarians from aggressive measures. Russia and Austria have proposed a joint military occupation of Macedonia—a project which is conditionally approved by Great Britain, Germany and Italy. Bulgaria has appealed to the Powers to intervene. Minister Leichman has been instructed to press the American claims on Turkey, concerning which the Porte continues to manifest indifference. The promotion of Reshid Pasha, formerly Vali of Beirut, to the post of Vali at Broosa, is considered a direct affront to Americans.

Reform Crisis in New York

A SMALL youth in New York city is said to have prayed not long ago that the Almighty would take care of Himself, for if anything should happen to Him "we would have no one but Mayor Low, and he has not done as well as papa expected." The reform "papas" in New York have not found their high expectations for improvement in municipal conditions perfectly fulfilled by the Low administration. No one man in the course of two years, inheriting many evil traditions of the past, handling such a wonderfully complex problem as the great municipality of New York, and being compelled to work with such tools as the average politician furnishes, could be expected to make metropolitan life millennial. Mayor Low, however, has evinced an undoubted capacity for finding out good men, and his administration has proved worthy to succeed itself. District-Attorney Jerome, who pronounces the renomination of the "unpopular" Mayor Low a colossal mistake, and who describes the Mayor as being egotistical and unlovable, enjoys, as is usual with Mr. Jerome, the courage of his convictions more than the support of his own arguments. It may be that Mayor Low is too much of a Republican to suit Jerome, who is at heart a Democrat. At any rate, Mayor Low is being subjected to a series of Jeromiads of which it must be said that, in the absence of any definite, supporting proofs—proofs which Mr. Jerome fails to bring—the statements made are hardly a credit to the intelligence either of the district attorney himself or of the general public.

The truth is, that the difference between Messrs. Low and Jerome is one of type and temper more than of civic aim—one of method rather than of morality. Low is a conservative, Jerome a crusader; Low is a quiet administrator, Jerome a militant speech-maker; Low is reserved, self-controlled, cautious, and lacking in magnetism, Jerome is intense, inclined to the theatrical, warm-hearted, outspoken, magnetic, making—and losing—friends all the while. If Low is more academic he is not less altruistic than Jerome. Mayor Low has ideals, though he may not be so imaginative as is Mr. Jerome. The Mayor is a man of high honor, and absolutely incorruptible. Jerome is perfectly sincere, and brave as a lion. He is a man of sterling good qualities, but lacks poise, and frequently misses the point. Not content with tilting at real evils, he is inclined to invent artificial issues to combat, as in the present instance. His attack on the Fusion forces is inopportune, and generally regretted in New York. It is particularly resented by R. Fulton Cutting, one of the cleanest and most self-sacrificing men in politics today, and has elicited a scorching response from Charles C. Nadai, himself a Democrat and a personal friend of Jerome. The district attorney's latest deliverances have been waggishly denominated "Tempestuous Thoughts by a Tempestuous Fellow," after the analogy of Jerome K. Jerome's "Idle Thoughts of an Idle Fellow." The district attorney is at the farthest remove from being an idle fellow or a moral trifler, but he is at present distinctly a troubler in the camp of the Reform Israel. He makes the mistake of not realizing that there are larger issues than personalities in politics. His own strenuousness appeals strongly, however, to the swarming multitudes of the East Side, who are not impressed by the quiet and dignified Low. Jerome will always be remembered as the individual who made the election of Low possible. He is a man splendidly fearless and at times fearfully foolish. The Citizens' Union is not frightened by the stand that Mr. Jerome has honestly taken, and the latter's attack will probably recoil upon itself. The return of Tammany to power would be a calamity too dreadful to contemplate. If the eminently respectable class of citizens to whom Mr. Low appeals will only take the trouble to vote at the coming election, the foundations of reform patiently laid by him will be conserved to serve as the basis for yet nobler civic constructions.

Facts Worth Noting

The University of Chicago recently received a consignment of relics which were dug up by British explorers in Egypt who have been working under the direction of Prof. W. M. F. Petrie, of the University College, London. One of the most interesting of these relics is a colored portrait of a man of the second century B. C. Among the relics are reed baskets, sandals, apparatus for weaving, a wooden image of a crocodile, and a mummy case of the date of 500 years B. C.

Miss Annie S. Peck, who has a great record as a mountain climber, has recently succeeded in mounting to the top of Mount Sorata in Bolivia, the highest peak of the

Andes. Miss Peck is a graduate of the University of Michigan, and an expert archaeologist. She began her career as a mountain climber in Greece, while a student at the schools in Athens. Among the mountains she has ascended are Popocatepetl, Orizaba, the great Matterhorn. Hymettus and Pentelicus in Greece, Mount Shasta and the Nine Presidents in British Columbia.

The Bureau of Statistics of the Department of Commerce and Labor reports that the demand of the people of the United States for tropical products is increasing at a rapid rate. The value of the tropical and sub-tropical productions brought into this country in the past year has amounted to over \$400,000,000. The tropical islands of the United States contributed nearly \$50,000,000 worth of this amount. Over \$26,000,000 was from Hawaii, more than \$11,000,000 from Porto Rico, and over \$11,000,000 from the Philippines.

The American Institute of Social Service has been asked to co-operate in formulating plans for bettering the condition of the working people of Dunfermline, Scotland, Andrew Carnegie's native town, to which he recently transferred by trust deed Pittencrieff Park and Glen and \$2,500,000 to be used to make life more pleasant for the toiling masses of the vicinity. Dr. W. H. Tolman, director of the Institute, has remained some time in Dunfermline in order to make a careful study of conditions prevailing there, so that the Institute may be in a more perfect position to submit betterment plans to the trustees.

It is stated, on the authority of Henry Gannett, the geographer of the United States Census, who with Victor H. Olmstead went to the Philippines several months ago to assist General J. P. Sanger in taking a census of the islands, that the population of the whole archipelago will approach 8,000,000. The "civilized" inhabitants are estimated at 7,000,000, and the members of the wild tribes at 1,000,000. Cebu province has a larger population than any other division of the Philippines, containing 650,000 inhabitants. Iloilo is second, with a population of about 400,000.

The British steamship "Mexicano" foundered off the Florida coast in a furious gale during the night of Sept. 15. A Spaniard by the name of Domingo B. Reyarboray is the sole survivor of a crew of twenty-two men. The "Mexicano" was bound from Tampico for Vera Cruz with a cargo of petroleum in bulk. Mountainous seas broke over the ship, flooded the fire-room, and rendered the vessel helpless. Although hundreds of gallons of oil were poured over the ship's side in a desperate attempt to calm the sea, the effort proved useless, in this case oil having no power to still the troubled waters.

The naval yacht "Sylph," with President Roosevelt on board, when on its way from Oyster Bay to Ellis Island, Sept. 16, ran into a brief but furious rain and wind storm. The yacht was battered by heavy seas and torn by a northeasterly gale, and on several occasions was in serious danger. On board the "Sylph" with the President were Prof. A. B. Hart, of Harvard, Prof. J. B. Moore, of Columbia, and Jacob A. Riis, the reporter-philanthropist. A visit was made to the immigrant station on Ellis Island, which was thoroughly inspected. The President rubbed shoulders with the humblest immigrants, many of whom could hardly believe that the unpretentious man who so familiarly talked with them was the President of the United States. While at Ellis Island President Roosevelt appointed a commission to investigate the affairs of the Immigration Bureau.

VENTURING SOMETHING

DURING the recent naval review off Oyster Bay, the torpedo boat destroyer "Barry" ran into the destroyer "Decatur," while the boats were executing the formation known as the "flying wedge," causing for a time no little excitement in the fleet, as the little vessels were dashing along at high speed. President Roosevelt, commenting on the incident, declared with characteristic ardor that in the execution of war manoeuvres some chances must be taken, and that if the time should ever come when the Navy was "afraid of scratching off the paint of a vessel," its value would greatly deteriorate.

There is a thought here for Christian workers. Tact is a valuable quality, timeliness of approach to religious subjects is to be considered, caution is frequently desirable, and at times entire retiring from the field of operations and a certain reserve may be justifiable or even obligatory (Matt. 7:6), but just as truly there are junctures when the dictates of a mere worldly prudence are to be utterly disregarded in obedience to the impulse to do some bold, grand thing for God and humanity. The time that in the sight of men is "out of season" may, in the higher view of things, be emphatically "in season." No goal worth seeking is ever achieved without running some risks. The heroic soul will not be afraid of "scratching off a little paint," if need be, in quest of its ideals or the performance of its duty.

THREE SPLENDID QUALITIES

IN a sketch of Jacob A. Rills, published in a recent magazine, the writer says: "He was poor in pocket, but he was rich in sentiment, strength, and courage." Three splendid qualities! They enter into every strong personality, and are quite worth considering in their order.

No great work ever can be accomplished without sentiment. The conclusions of pure reason are cold and dead; they never grip the will or inspire one to practical endeavor. The dictates of the reason become motives of action only when they are touched by emotion. It is a habit with persons of a certain type to disparage the feelings and brand a man who is rich in sentiment as a weak, unreliable person. The judgment is wholly false. Unless the sight of evil stirs the feelings of the one who sees it, he will be passive and powerless, the real weakling. The sights of Mulberry Bend stirred the passion of the sympathetic Dane until he undertook the task of its obliteration. He might have asked, "What business of mine is this?" as hundreds had asked before. He did not. His sentiment refused to be silent.

The man who accomplishes anything worth the doing must be strong. It takes force and firmness to drive any good cause forward against opposition. Wrongdoers are not puny foes. If money is at stake, hard fighting is to be expected. The champion of truth must always be a strong man. The kind of strength needed is composed of firm convictions, resolute decision, and the willingness to sacri-

fice ease and safety for the truth. Brute force is not the same as strength of this sort. That may be very stupid and not really strong. Real strength does not depend upon any trick or trust in craft. It is an all-around strength of purpose, skill and patience.

Its finest expression is courage. Courage means "heart." The courageous man puts his heart into his work. He dares something. There is always a hazard in every contest. It must be reckoned with at the outset and then regarded little. To keep the sense of danger uppermost is folly for a soldier. Putting your heart into your work means that you trust the task. The man who believes in his enterprise wins over the man who is faint-hearted and lacks confidence. Endurance is the test of courage. Put your heart into your work, and you will learn the secret of patience.

Sentiment, strength and courage! Truly, the person who is rich in these need not be troubled if he is poor in pocket.

PULPIT RANGE

DISCUSSIONS are continually going on as to the degree in which ministers may properly discuss current topics. It must be admitted at the outset that few if any ministers have the ability or time to become real experts in any great number of lines of scientific or economic research. Occupying the pews before him, or criticising the minister from a distance when his pulpit observations appear in print, will be found a good many men who, if taken in the one or two special lines to which they have devoted attention, could out-talk and out-argue the preacher every time. But what may in any case be expected of the preacher is a profound and practical acquaintance with the Gospel of Jesus Christ. What the people may rightly demand of ministers, says Dr. Lyman Abbott, is that they should be "experts" in applying the principles of the Gospel of Jesus Christ to modern problems. A minister may not know all about finance, but he should be able to tell the business man, for example, what attitude the New Testament expects him to assume toward his employees, and what moral ideas should control his business engagements. The minister may not have at his fingers' ends all the latest psychological theories, but at least he knows that a man has a soul as well as a mind, and ought to be able to show that the Gospel is adapted to the fundamental mental as well as moral requirements of mankind.

These are but two illustrations among a number of others that might be mentioned of the possibilities of pulpit treatment of questions on which men all about us are thinking or trying to think. A large part of life any way consists in adaptations, and the biggest adaptation of all is the interpretation of the everlasting Gospel in terms of ever-varying human need. The Gospel—if the preacher will but give it a voice—has something to say on every question which excites the brains of men or appeals to their ambition. It is the business of the preacher to find that message and allow it to sound out through him.

From Parliament to Monarch

PREMIER BALFOUR, some think, has declined in popularity. It is boldly charged in certain quarters that under his administration the House of Commons has distinctly lost the prestige which it enjoyed under the great parliamentarians of Queen Victoria's reign. Disraeli openly expressed contempt for what he cynically termed "the fatal drollery of representative institutions," and advocated an alliance between "the monarch and the multitude" as the ideal of government. Mr. Balfour is suspected of entertaining something of this feeling of cynical superiority to the will of the majority as it is expressed in Parliament. King Edward meanwhile has gained in personal prestige. This shifting of the pivot of influence from Parliament to monarch is a curious incident in modern English history. At the same time Parliament holds the purse-strings, and, Balfour or no Balfour, knows how to assert itself at times. The Premier's academic treatment of imperial themes is more entertaining than convincing. How far he will carry the English people with him in his quasi defense of Mr. Chamberlain remains to be seen. It is too soon yet to say whether Mr. Chamberlain's bold move will be followed by the results he so evidently desires.

Dr. Warren on the Sea

THE following very interesting note was written by Dr. William F. Warren on the "Carpathia," Sept. 7, during his trip from New York to Liverpool:

"Last evening we enjoyed a memorable meeting on the deck of our good steamship 'Carpathia.' Two services had preceded—the customary one in the saloon at 10.30, with prayer-book forms, then at 3 a children's and mothers' service on deck, conducted by our North China missionary, Rev. W. T. Hobart. The evening one was to be a simple praise service, but as of our 163 saloon passengers fourteen are missionaries (not counting two children), a brother suggested that each missionary give us a brief statement of his or her destination and work. Seven of the number were from our church, others from the American Board, the Dutch Reformed Church, etc. So beneath the filmy clouds that only now and then veiled the lustre of the full moon, we sang victorious songs and listened to the men and women who were going forth to Arabia, India, Burmah, China, and Turkey. The beautiful closing prayer was volunteered by a man who proved to be a graduate from the Law School of Boston University, later an officer in the Salvation Army, and now a religious leader in the Society of Friends. Our journey has been over seas marvelously quiet, in comfort never before experienced on shipboard."

A cablegram received from Dr. Warren later by the family states that he had a very delightful passage, and did not suffer at all from seasickness, to which he is especially susceptible. Our readers may expect to hear frequently from Dr. Warren in the months that he is to be absent. He has taken with him into his year of richly-earned rest the sympathetic and prayerful interest of a great multitude of devoted friends.

Pagan Policy

THE deplorable way in which the Balkan region is now being rent with feuds and devastated by fire and sword is a lamentable commentary on the selfish, practically pagan policy of the Great Powers, each of which is so jealous for its own interest as to be willing that thousands of poor peasants should be hacked to pieces and whole provinces burned over rather than to allow some other Power

mayhap to acquire a few additional square miles of territory. The Eastern Question is undeniably complicated. The bitter roots of many of the present difficulties are situated far back in history. The Eastern problem cannot be settled in a day, for that whole region has been in a condition of unstable equilibrium for centuries, and politically constructive work of the kind that stays and satisfies always takes time. But if the Powers became suddenly animated with lofty ideals for humanity, and consecrated themselves heartily to the ideals of Christianity, a transformation in Eastern conditions would be effected in a brief period which would astonish the world. Many of the so-called "complications" of the Eastern Question are but the crisscrossings or competitions of national selfishness.

A Trenchant Interrogation

A YOUNG woman, daughter of a pastor, not long ago after a Conference session had been held within the bounds of her father's charge, brought her father to a snubbing post with a sharp and insistent inquiry. She had listened to the Bishop in his address to the young men about to be received into full connection, in his response to the presence and speeches which attested the fellowship of the Lay Electoral Conference, and to his Sunday morning sermon. After nearly a week of observation and mental testing, there remained a question in her mind which she brought to her father for solution: "Father, in your honest judgment, is Bishop So-and-So an out-an-out good man?" We need not indicate what reply was given to this question. Those who know how clean and clear the record of our Bishops has been from the very beginning of the episcopacy may infer what sort of a response was made to this searching inquiry. The point we would insist upon is this: The inevitable and all-comprehensive question which is asked concerning a new minister, or presiding elder, or officiating preacher of any sort, is that which this young woman asked: "Is the preacher whom I have listened to really and at heart a good man? Does he believe what he preaches? Does he live the doctrine which he proclaims?"

Unquestionably Destructive

THE HERALD has ever hastened to sound the word of alarm when real danger has been apparent. As an illustration of this practice, attention is called to the fact that we have always warned our readers against the erratic, unreliable and destructive Biblical scholar, Dr. T. K. Cheyne, now best known as the editor of the "Encyclopedia Biblica." As a striking confirmation of the position taken by the HERALD we present the following editorial views from the *Outlook* of last week. This paper, which is marked for the liberality of its scholarship and its spirit of tolerance, says:

"Dr. T. K. Cheyne is an erudite scholar, a man of brilliant parts, an interesting writer, a suggestive thinker; but more notable as an exploiter of novel theories than as a scientific investigator of problems or a judicial weigher of evidence. He is curiously unable to put a new theory under judicial inquiry. We doubt whether he ever sees more than one side of any question. He jumps at conclusions with a mental agility which is bewildering; sometimes lands upon the truth, sometimes misses it; and is equally happy whichever fate befalls him. No scholar can afford to be unfamiliar with his work; but no scholar would think of taking his conclusions as final on any subject. He stimulates to investigation; he furnishes data for investigation; but he rarely, and we rather think never, reports

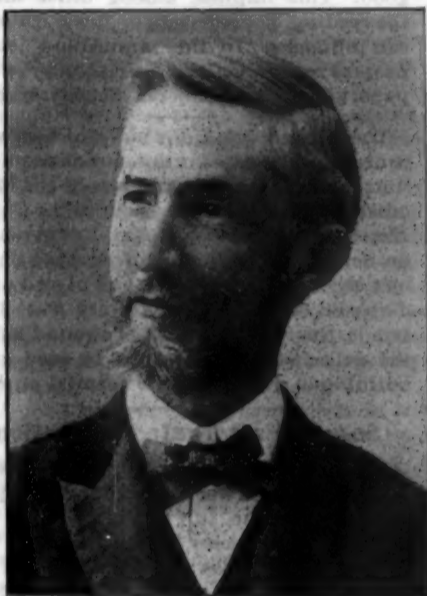
the final results of careful investigation. His encyclopedia partakes of his character. It is interesting and stimulating; it contains many valuable articles and few dull ones; but no one should think of taking its report as conclusive on any subject of which it treats, except as the author of the article gives to it an authority independent of that of the encyclopedia itself."

Although there is a small minority — growing beautifully less as they come to apprehend the facts in the case — who persist in making the HERALD an ardent advocate of undevout and destructive Biblical criticism, the truth remains, nevertheless, that this paper is as sensitive and apprehensive of real danger along this line as any of its readers, and never hesitates to sound the word of warning when it is needed.

Judge Loranus E. Hitchcock

THE appointment last week of Loranus E. Hitchcock, Esq., of Chicopee, by Governor Bates, to be an associate justice of the Superior Court of Massachusetts, is especially gratifying to the Hampden County bar, and receives general commendation by the press of the State.

Judge Hitchcock was born in Rochester,



JUDGE L. E. HITCHCOCK

Vt., Feb. 3, 1851, his father being Rev. Harvey Hitchcock, a Methodist minister and member of the Vermont Conference. The same year the family removed to Peacham, Vt., where Mr. Hitchcock had received a Conference appointment, and after a two-years' service there he was compelled by a throat difficulty to give up preaching, and removed with his family to Chicopee. Judge Hitchcock's early education was received in the public schools of Chicopee. He graduated at the high school in the class of 1868, and the fall of the same year he entered Amherst College, graduating there in 1872. He took up the law as a profession and attended the Columbia College Law School in New York, where he graduated in the spring of 1874. Returning to Chicopee and entering the law office of the late Gov. George D. Robinson in 1877, he formed a partnership with him under the name of Robinson & Hitchcock. In February, 1881, he was appointed judge of the police court of Chicopee, receiving his commission on the morning of his 30th birthday. This office he has held ever since.

Judge Hitchcock possesses unusual qualifications for the capable discharge of the duties of the high and important office to which he is appointed. By culture, training, temperament and experience he is judicial. He will devote himself wholly to

the judgeship, making it the one business of his life to honor the great office and faithfully discharge its obligations. From his youth he has been an active and useful member of the Methodist Episcopal Church. For nearly twenty-five years he was superintendent of the Sunday-school, and in 1892 he was a lay delegate to the General Conference. He has often contributed to the HERALD, the last being a series of pertinent papers on "Our Church Economy."

Rev. Byron Alden

WE present to our readers, on the cover, a fine portrait of the oldest minister in the world, Rev. Byron Alden. He was born in Hinesville, Vt., Nov. 5, 1806, and entered the ministry early in life, becoming a member of the Black River Conference (now called the Northern New York Conference), with which he never severed his relations. Afterwards he went to Illinois and preached in Woodstock ten years, then at Gardner and Verona. He has not filled any regular assignments for the last fifteen years, yet frequently preaches as a supply very acceptably. For several years past he has made his home with his daughter, Mrs. H. J. Wood, of Streator, Ill., where he still resides. Mrs. Ellen Alden Colt, wife of Prof. Judson B. Colt, of Boston University, is a niece of this greatly revered minister. He has given to the lovers of music many fine productions of his own composition. On his ninetieth birthday he gave a concert of song in the church at Streator. Many of the pieces rendered were his own composition, both words and music, with some of music set to the words of others. Said he: "The time was when I could sing like sixty, now I sing like ninety." At the time of President McKinley's death, he was one of the speakers chosen to address the school children in one of the graded schools. In addition to being, as is believed, the oldest Methodist minister, he is also, as far as is known, the oldest living descendant of John and Priscilla Alden.

PERSONALS

— Rev. Paul C. Curnick, of Simpson Church, Detroit, has been transferred to Northwest Indiana Conference.

— Mrs. E. W. Stuntz of Albion, Pa., mother of Dr. Homer C. Stuntz, of the Philippines, died, Aug. 31, aged 88 years.

— The Methodists of Dallas, Tex., have purchased a home for Bishop E. E. Hoss, of the Church South, their resident Bishop, at a cost of \$16,500.

— Rev. W. F. Sheridan has written a book entitled, "The Sunday Night Service: A Study in Continuous Evangelism," which will soon be published by the Book Concern.

— Miss Sara A. Emerson has accepted the position of teacher of the Bible in the Lucy Webb Hayes Training School for Deaconesses and Missionaries at Washington. Prof. Emerson is admirably well qualified by culture and spirit for the work to which she is called. She leaves for Washington this week.

— Dr. W. P. McLaughlin has entered upon his eleventh year as pastor of our great First Church in the city of Buenos Ayres. Bishop Joyce says: "I do not believe that any man in that city is more loved and respected for his personal worth and for his work's sake than is Brother McLaughlin."

— Dr. H. C. Jennings, senior agent of the Book Concern, returned to Cincinnati last week from an extensive tour which em-

braced the Colorado, West Wisconsin, Norwegian and Danish, Cincinnati, and Iowa Conferences. He is to visit many other Conference sessions, including the North Ohio, Des Moines, Kentucky, Southern Illinois, Minnesota, and Rock River.

— Rev. George S. Painter, D. D., of Upham Memorial Church, Forest Hills, Boston, has been appointed to the chair of philosophy in Bryn Mawr College, Philadelphia, and is to be acting head of the philosophic department. He begins his work there, Oct. 1. Rev. W. H. Powell, who has preached so acceptably at First Church, Dorchester, during the illness of Rev. C. W. Holden, has been appointed to supply the vacancy at Upham Memorial.

— President Bashford celebrates, at his Ohio home on Thursday of this week, the silver anniversary of his marriage. Some of his friends at Jamaica Plain, to which church he brought his bride twenty-five years ago, are sending him letters of greeting, as very many others will do. We also tender our hearty congratulations.

— Rev. W. C. Watson, B. D., of the Methodist Church of Canada, recently appointed professor in the University at Sackville, N. B., spent a few days in Boston last week and made a welcome call at this office. He states that Dr. Bowne's volumes on Philosophy and Metaphysics have been introduced into their educational institutions, and receive highest commendation from their educators.

— A quiet home wedding took place at the Methodist Episcopal parsonage in Oldtown, Me., Wednesday forenoon, Sept. 16, when Mr. Leon A. Pomeroy, of Thompsonville, Conn., was united in marriage with Miss Mabel Viola Cook, daughter of Rev. Nathaniel B. Cook, pastor of the church at Oldtown. The ceremony was performed by the bride's father. Mr. and Mrs. Pomeroy will make their residence at Warehouse Point, Conn., after having had a short tour.

— The New York *Sun* puts Rev. Dr. Nacy McGee Waters, pastor of Tompkins Ave. Church, Brooklyn, into the "deadly parallel" column, to show how close is the resemblance between a sermon he preached to his church on his return from his vacation to one delivered by Rev. Dr. Newell Dwight Hillis in Plymouth pulpit five months before. Many paragraphs contain not only the same thought and illustrations, but exactly the same language. Only one inference is possible.

— Rev. E. H. Hughes, D. D., president-elect of De Pauw University, with his family, left Malden on Tuesday for Greencastle, Ind. He preached his farewell sermon on Sunday morning to a very large congregation. On Monday evening a farewell reception was extended to him by Centre Church, in which many from other churches shared. Dr. Hughes had secured an unusual hold upon the entire community. A handsome loving cup was presented him by the "Willing Workers," and a chest of silver by his church. Dr. Hughes carries with him the affectionate good wishes of a great multitude of friends throughout New England.

— As indicated last week, Rev. Dr. J. D. Hammond was on trial before his Conference, the California. According to an Associated Press dispatch, "he was found guilty on five out of the six charges preferred against him, and has been sentenced to suspension from the ministry for one year. The principal charges which were sustained against him were neglect of the business of the Book Concern, destruction of account books, and the transferring of trust funds to Eaton & Mains, of the New York house. Dr. Hammond was not held

guilty of the charge of dishonesty which had been preferred against him, but was declared guilty of 'high imprudence and unministerial conduct.'" The trial was held before a committee of fifteen members of the Conference.

BRIEFLETS

"Aunt Serena" has some pertinent reflections upon the subject now upon all of our hearts, on page 1213.

The 87th Annual Report of the American Bible Society is laid upon our table. This report, finely printed and beautifully illustrated, is of special interest and value, and puts the reader in helpful touch with the splendid work which the Society is doing.

In the reference last week to the number of students at Cazenovia Seminary, a word was omitted that makes the item misleading. There are 175 registered as a total, with 100 boarding students—an attendance greatly in advance of previous years.

Is a preacher responsible for anything more than his church services? It seems clear that he will be held accountable to the limit of his influence in every way for good. This implies, among other things, the reading, good or bad, of those whom he can influence. In this connection let our pastors remember the special offer of this paper to new subscribers. See last page.

The *Philadelphia Methodist* of last week contains this noteworthy announcement: "At a meeting of the trustees of the Methodist Episcopal Hospital held in the Church Extension Assembly Room, 1026 Arch St., on Sept. 11, it was announced that one of our most liberal laymen had placed at the disposal of the board twenty-five \$1,000 bonds, the value of which is a round \$25,000, the principal at interest to be used in the building of a home for our hospital nurses."

Some Fraternal Suggestions

BEGINNING with the prayer-meeting night, this week, give our necessitous beneficiaries the full right of way. Let this holiest of causes be the dominant note in all the services of Sunday. Let the preacher be heard pleading the case Sunday morning, at the Sunday-school, and in the Epworth League meeting. We quote from the excellent report on the "Preachers' Aid" in the current New England Conference Minutes on the ways in which our benevolence can be increased:

"Appeals to our people in the churches for generous contributions to the fund. And these appeals should be as strong as the facts will justify, as urgent as the great need and the great duty call for. As preachers, we can find here a good field for the display of oratorical power, and it is a field which we have reason to fear some of us have not been especially eager to enter. The case is one which we can well afford to plead; it has in it all the elements which can make forcible appeal to good minds and hearts. Our people should be made to see and feel that it is not simply an act of benevolence to give to this cause, it is also an act of exactest justice. In providing for our Conference claimants we are simply paying a debt that we owe them, we are making some return for priceless benefits received. And when we leave them measurably destitute of life's comforts, leave them to feel in any way the sharp pinch of poverty, we are committing an act which can find no justification in the sight of God or of good men. We can afford to be eloquent, earnest, pathetic, tearful, as we plead such a case. Let us put ourselves in the place of our clients, and we are all liable to come there some day, and then speak for them as we would have others speak for us. Some of our churches can give more money to this cause than they are giving, and they ought to give more. And we cannot doubt that in some cases more would be given if the man behind the pulpit would

throw somewhat more of his heart and soul into the effort to secure larger offerings."

Make a new sermon address on the subject, based on the apostolic ministry and our own as so close an imitation in spirit, purpose and method of support, and enlarge upon the noteworthy work which our pioneer and present ministry have done and are doing for Christianity and our civilization.

Put the figures high for the total contribution. Undertake large things, and the church will warm to it. *Ask for pledges rather than cash contributions.* Contributors will give from three to five times as much if they can have a reasonable time in which to pay their pledges.

Assure the people that there is no possible chance of having the funds misused and abstracted in the future. While we have reason for indignation at Treasurer Allen's base act, we should not forget that it is the only case of the kind which has ever occurred in our church history. To have trusted so many men in the more than a century of such extensive operations and large financial transactions, and have only one treasurer prove false, is a most remarkable record. We should not forget this fact while we visit censure upon this one man who betrayed his trust. Certainly we will not be so childish as to say that no man can hereafter be trusted, or that the restored funds cannot be properly protected. The new treasurer's bond more than covers the amount that he will have in hand at any one time, and the fact that it takes three keys to open the safety deposit vault box, and that two officers of the Society must always accompany the treasurer in order to open the same, places the securities where they cannot possibly be wrongly manipulated. Clear the air, therefore, of this misleading and paralyzing impression, which is, we fear, likely to prevent some of our cautious people from making their usually generous contributions to this cause.

Let each minister promptly report to this paper, mailing the postal furnished by the committee on Sunday night, so that each church will receive proper and prompt credit in the "Acknowledgments" to be published in the next issue of *ZION'S HERALD*.

New England Conference Methodism never had so grand an opportunity to do good and to cover itself with honor and glory. Brethren in the ministry, let us pray much over this all-important matter! Ministers and people need a Divine constraint upon them in this tremendous emergency.

It Can Be Raised

WE have been assured from the first that the full amount abstracted from the Preachers' Aid Society treasury could be raised. We are increasingly confident at this writing that it can be done. The fact that over \$18,000 has been given or pledged up to this date, during the weeks of the general dispersion of our ministers and people, and in the main as voluntary offerings from a few, shows what can be done when all the Methodists within the bounds of the New England Conference have responded. Let all our men of wealth do as well as the few have done, and the amount already raised would be more than doubled.

\$1 From Every Epworth Leaguer

Let our Epworth Leaguers heed the appeal which we published from General Secretary Berry last week. Our Leaguers do well to claim that the age demands of the young Christian practical well doing, giving and general burden-bearing. Could better cause be presented to them in which to magnify their just claim than to assume

the raising of a substantial part of the amount needed to reimburse this fund? Let them unitedly and urgently raise the cry: "One dollar from every Epworth Leaguer." On this basis \$10,000 at least should be given by Epworth Leaguers. Will not the officers of our Leagues start this canvass? Insist upon one dollar from every member next Sunday. Reach them during the day, secure the pledge, and report promptly to the minister.

\$1 from Every Woman

There are 10,000 women in our churches and congregations, not Epworth Leaguers, who should rejoice in the privilege of pledging \$1 to this fund. Thirty-two ministers' widows are dependent upon this fund for their support and comfort. Will not our elect women spring to their relief? Will they not spare at least one dollar to help their sisters? Where are the Ruths in every church who will volunteer to go about next Sunday and glean a pledge of one dollar from all women? It could easily be done. Who will do it? Let the answer come from many in each church to the minister: "Here am I, send me."

These are only suggestions of resources that are available, and show how easily the full amount needed can be raised if these plans are earnestly taken hold of and practically worked; but let no person able to do more grade his or her giving to the one dollar standard.

It well-to-do laymen generally would help after the generous fashion which the ministers have set, \$100,000 would be quickly forthcoming.

We repeat, in absolute frankness and confidence, that the whole amount can be raised, *the whole amount should be raised*. Will it be done? The ministers and churches must make answer. Upon them we now place the responsibility, and they must bear it. Next Sunday will show whether the New England Conference will measure up to its greatest opportunity or miss it forever. A great cloud of witnesses throughout our whole denomination are anxiously watching the issue.

Bishop Mallalieu's Appeal

I AM reminded that next Sunday is the day set apart for the appeal to the churches of the New England Conference to restore the funds of the Preachers' Aid Society. Let the day be made memorable in the history of the Conference by the generous offerings from each church, Sunday-school and Epworth League.

The dear saints of God, men and women, whom we personally know, who have toiled in the ministry of our church, and who richly deserve and sorely need the meagre help that we have been accustomed to bestow, deserve our warmest sympathy and our most generous help. Let every loyal Methodist give and pledge according to his ability to replace the entire \$75,000 so basely stolen.

WILLARD F. MALLALIEU.

Presiding Elder Perrin to his Preachers

TO THE PEOPLE CALLED METHODISTS IN BOSTON DISTRICT: "Now concerning the collection for the saints"—the aged saints who have wrought faithfully in pulpit, parish and parsonage—let every one give, and give as God hath prospered him. Sept. 27, the last Sunday of this month, is the day set apart for this holy service.

We are agreed. These worthy and glory-crowned men and women of God must not be allowed to suffer. Our funds have been stolen, but these veterans of the Lord's

Grand Army must never find it out by pangs of hunger or pains of soul. When, as a Conference, we took the great Twentieth Century Thank Offering, they were passed by. Now we have an opportunity to redeem ourselves. The funds will henceforth be safeguarded as few funds are. The lesson was bitter, but has been well learned. The public are now sympathetic as never before. If we Methodists show a self-sacrificing interest, others will help us.

How much shall we raise, Sept. 27? Try for an amount four times last year's collection. This would give us more than \$20,000 from these public collections. Private solicitation must secure larger subscriptions.

Remember that this is a special collection to replace lost funds. It does not take the place of the regular collection for this year. While time and methods have been suggested, let not the letter kill the cause. Follow that course which will secure the greatest results. May God succeed our efforts!

Yours in grief, and love for the saints,
WILLARD T. PERRIN.

Presiding Elder Mansfield to his Preachers

DEAR BRETHREN OF CAMBRIDGE DISTRICT: An emergency hour is upon us. We must replace, as quickly as possible, the \$75,000 stolen from the Preachers' Aid Fund. We owe this to the memory of noble men and women who, in the past fifty years, have left their bequests to create this fund. Their bequests are a sacred trust. We owe this to the beneficiaries of the Society, lest they suffer through our failure to meet our duty. We owe this to ourselves, to remove the shame that has come to us as a people, and to meet the loss that has been incurred.

A good beginning has been made in the \$18,052 already pledged, but we are a long way from the goal. Sept. 27 must be a memorable day. Let pastors and people on our district give in large amounts to swell this fund. I beg of you, good pastors and people, to measure up to the demands of the hour, and subscribe in large sums to replace the funds.

Let nothing prevent the collection in your church. Let the 27th be the most memorable day in the history of our work.

Fraternally yours,

J. H. MANSFIELD.

Presiding Elder Leonard to his Preachers

MY DEAR CO-WORKERS: The loss of the funds of the Preachers' Aid Society entails upon our needy superannuates and the destitute widows and orphans of our deceased ministers an intolerable burden. These who have wrought so valiantly, and the result of whose work has come to us as a glorious heritage, are least able of all of us to bear this awful load.

A glorious opportunity will be given next Sunday to the churches throughout the Conference to replace the funds which have been lost. By doing this we shall bring joy to these needy ones by showing them that they still have a large place in the heart of the church, as well as insuring them a little financial help in the years to come.

We believe that you will, with thanksgiving for the privilege, bring your offerings according to your ability for this most worthy cause. Does not our Lord say to us, "While you do it for these, you do it for Me?"

Yours cordially,

JOEL M. LEONARD.

Presiding Elder Richardson to his Preachers

DEAR BRETHREN OF SPRINGFIELD DISTRICT: The HERALD is waging for the Preachers' Aid Society a hard-fought battle, but it is going to result in a splendid victory. The stolen funds are to be restored. Now let us all take hold and help. Make Sunday, Sept. 27, a great day in all of the churches. Preach about it in the morning. Canvass the congregation for pledges. Take it into the Sunday-school. Enlist the interest of the Epworth League. Pray it up in the evening, and have another offering. Call on a few of the well-disposed and wealthy citizens of your place, and ask them if they would not count it a joy to help along in this hour of misfortune. Lead off with your own subscription. See that all of the tithes are brought into the storehouse for this offering, and then expect the blessing which will flow into the hearts of all.

Yours faithfully,

W. G. RICHARDSON.

Notes and Suggestions

— Away off in Switzerland Bishop Vincent's heart is touched, and he writes from Zurich, under date of Sept. 7: "Inclosed find ten dollars. It is for the Aid Society Fund you are aiding. Success to you!"

— The movement inaugurated by ZION'S HERALD, and endorsed by Bishop Mallalieu and the presiding elders of the New England Conference, to raise at least \$75,000 for the Preachers' Aid Society, whose funds were stolen by W. S. Allen, is being crowned with success. — *Philadelphia Methodist*.

— From far-off Nebraska Rev. Dr. William I. Haven sends this sympathetic and generous message: "Mrs. Haven and I will subscribe up to \$500 together, and this will take the place of all previous subscriptions if the whole \$75,000 is pledged. I believe it can be done. I am sure it can be done. No cause has in it the appeal that this one has, and we must retrieve the position lost, and even advance, if possible. To recover would be to advance, under the circumstances."

"Teach us, with glad, ungrudging heart,
As Thou hast blest our various store,
From our abundance to impart
A liberal portion to the poor."

"To Thee our all devoted be,
In whom we breathe, and move, and live;
Freely we have received from Thee;
Freely may we rejoice to give."

Acknowledgments

Previously acknowledged,

\$17,287.64

From C. R. Magee

A Friend, for Permanent Fund,	\$100
Asbury Gleamers of Asbury Grove, through	
Miss Lizzie Smith,	20
Peter Graffam,	25
Bishop J. H. Vincent,	10
Gleasondale Church,	10
Mrs. J. P. Magee,	5

\$109

Pledges

Rev. Dr. and Mrs. W. I. Haven (additional,	
\$500 in all if the whole amount is raised),	\$200
Mr. and Mrs. B. R. Hafford,	100
Mrs. Josephine Ladd,	25
Betsy Elwell,	5

\$330

From Ministers

Rev. W. J. Thompson,	\$100
" C. W. Rishell,	50
" H. L. Wriston,	25
" F. K. Stratton,	25
" Rev. Fayette Nichols,	25
" A. M. Osgood,	25
" O. R. Miller,	25

\$27

Total amount pledged and given to Sept. 22, \$18,032.64

TWO OLD SOLDIERS

REV. ALFRED J. HOUGH.

On the same street one day, at eventide,
Two soldiers, weary of life's battle, died.
One heard his country call (sore pressed
was she),

And answered, "O my Land, I die for
thee!"

Then followed her fair flag aglow with
stars,

And, coming home a victor, bearing scars,
His Nation (God shall bless her) straight-
way said:

"My veteran soldier shall not want for
bread;"

Opened her stores of wealth and gave
him gold,

For he was wounded and was growing
old.

The second soldier lying dead that day
Was an old pastor, and the neighbors say
The Church he served neglected him
when old,

And he went hungry, poorly clad, and
cold.

The soldier up the street who wore the
blue,

A handsome pension every quarter drew;
But to the soldier of the Cross, oh, shame!
Once through the year a scanty pittance
came.

Better to yield on bloody field one's
breath,

Than serve a church and then be starved
to death!

He who had famished souls divinely fed
Wanted himself at last a crust of bread.

If we may judge, then judge we must by
deeds,

The cold, hard world is kinder than the
creeds.

Was this old soldier dying down the street
Once pastor of the church in which we
meet?

Fed he our children with the heavenly
bread?

Did he speak tender words above our
dead,

Kneel by our beds when we were sore
oppress't?

Was he the man who brought us home to
rest?

O noble land of ours, divinely led,
Thy veteran soldiers never want for
bread,

And when thy bugle sounds dread war's
alarm,

Ten million men will shield thy flag from
harm.

Church of the Christ who died on Calvary,
Who will rise up to strike one blow for
thee,

Seeing thy veteran soldiers friendless
lie?—

They live like heroes, and like paupers
die!

Groton, Vt.

Best Way to Please

OLIVER GOLDSMITH tells the story
of a painter of eminence who was
resolved to finish a piece which should
please the whole world. When, therefore,
he had drawn a picture, in which his ut-
most skill was exhausted, it was exposed
in the public market-place, with directions
at the bottom for every spectator to mark
with a brush, which lay by, every limb and
feature which seemed erroneous. The spec-
tators came, and in general applauded; but
each, willing to show his talent at criticism,
marked whatever he thought proper. At
evening, when the painter came, he was
mortified to find the whole picture one
universal blot; not a single stroke that
was not stigmatized with marks of disap-

probation. Not satisfied with his trial, the
next day he was resolved to try them in a
different manner, and exposing his picture
as before, desired that every spectator
would mark those beauties he approved or
admired. The people complied, and the
artist, returning, found his picture replete
with the marks of beauty; every stroke
that had been yesterday condemned, now
received the character of approbation.
"Well," cries the painter, "I now find that
the best way to please one half of the world
is not to mind what the other half says;
since what are faults in the eyes of these,
shall be by those regarded as beauties." —
Christian Guardian.

GERMANY AND HOLLAND

CHANCELLOR JAMES R. DAY, D. D.

YOU associate with Germany a
thought of

Strength and Aggressiveness.

The Germans seem conscious of it them-
selves. Their victory over France and the
acquisition of valuable territory, their
Krupp guns, their great ship-building con-
cerns which have won the pennant for
greatest speed record across the Atlantic,
their many universities, gymnasia and
technical schools — one of them, Char-
lottenburg, the greatest in the world —
and their wonderfully drilled army, fur-
nish some substantial ground for their
confidence and self-reliance, to say noth-
ing of the mighty names on their roll of
fame.

One gets an impression of New Eng-
land in passing from Zurich through Ger-
many. But the Black Forest takes you to
greater elevations than do the Berkshires.
The scenery would be classified more with
the grand than the beautiful. The falls
at Schaffhausen (on the edge of Switzer-
land) are duplicated many times in the
upper waters of at least three of our New
England rivers.

In some other particulars Germany dif-
fers from New England. The farmers
work their cows and women in the fields!
The women seemed able. The appear-
ances were that the headship of the fam-
ily might be successfully disputed by
Gretchen! Small wonder that scholars
studying in Germany contend that the
original form of the family was matri-
archal and not patriarchal. The cows
imitate smaller oxen very well. It is a
common sight to see them drawing the
plow, the man driving, the woman hold-
ing. There is something to be said for
woman's outdoor work on the farm if
man will take his part of the indoor labor.
Perhaps not as many farmer wives in
Germany become insane as in New Eng-
land. And there is not much sign of the
"race suicide!"

I saw two universities — Strasburg,
with its buildings costing millions; Hei-
delberg, less pretentious in buildings, but
with a great history. At Strasburg one is
impressed with the new city. It seems
to have been built in its palace, the post-
office perhaps the finest in Europe, its
museum and wonderful central univer-
sity building, etc., to bind this city cap-
tured from the French into the German
Empire. In the Place de la Concorde in
Paris its statue is draped in perpetual
mourning. But the mourning is all in
France now. The Germans have taken
Strasburg and are occupying it. Ger-

many has laid great foundation-stones in
her universities. Bismarck declared that
he would build Germany upon the uni-
versities. He said nothing wiser.

At Heidelberg we saw the Carse, or
student prison, where Bismarck was con-
fined for college pranks, and the memo-
rial park in which is his statue. In that
same unique prison are inscribed some of
the greatest names in German history.
Whatever this prison may have meant
once, it is a farce now. Men consider it
an honor to serve sentences in it. It dis-
tinguishes them. The dueling is of the
same low and brutal type of fame. It is
carried on chiefly by dueling corps from
which men are selected to give object
lessons in bravery (?), and the bloody, but
not fatal, combats are fought in a room
of the principal university building usu-
ally. Every term witnesses these con-
tests. When I was there a student was
walking the streets with his nose ban-
daged on, which had been severed by a
sword a few days before. And the hope
of the victim was that when it grew on
it would show a pronounced scar! Even
football is not quite as brutal.

Small wonder that such is the practice
in Heidelberg when the Emperor par-
dons a ruffianly petty officer of the army
who had killed a private soldier, not too
well versed in army etiquette, for not
saluting him! But this is an incident.
In spite of it, German universities make
great students, and some of them from
our country. The people take pride in
them. Great deference is paid to educa-
tion. Nothing seems to appeal to the
intelligent German so much as education.

Happy are the signs in our country that
the people are coming to feel that the
surest foundation of the republic is Chris-
tian education. Leaving out the Ger-
man's beer, dueling and materialism, and
using the solid granite of the "faith of
our fathers," we may build the sum and
substance of all great nations to endure as
our Lord's kingdom as long as temporal
things last.

Germany needs a vital godliness as
universal as it is intense and practical in
our German Methodists whose ministers
are being furnished by our

Martin Institute

at Frankfort. After desperate struggle
with fragments of the German tongue
and much gesticulation, the cabman dis-
covered our objective point and drove us
out to the Institute. It was an intensely
interesting experience to walk through
the garden, see the house where Bishop
Hurst had lived, go through the Seminary
with the president, Dr. Junker, and see
the classes at work. It is a beautiful
property, out of debt. It is the hinge on
which turns the success of our German
work. The students are fine-appearing
young men.

A rule here requires the men to work
in the Conference a year. They come to
the Seminary if their gifts are sufficiently
promising. They are dropped from Sem-
inary and Conference if their personal
habits and tastes are objectionable, if in
any case one cannot live on amicable
terms with his fellows, for it is argued that
if they are impracticable and cranky
here, they will be in the work. That is
hard-headed German common-sense.

I went to Frankfort to see the Institute, but I was surprised to find a city well worth seeing and a Bishop whom I missed in Zurich. It has been reported frequently that Bishop Vincent intends to resign or retire at the next General Conference. He has no such intention, and there is nothing in his appearance to suggest it. He appears stronger, younger, happier, than he did four years ago. Zurich has agreed with him, and he has agreed with Zurich, or rather with Europe. Mr. Chester Massey, his brother-in-law, Toronto's munificent layman, and his family were with him. The Bishop was returning from the Conference in Denmark.

The evangelical hope of Germany is in a type of Christians the best representatives of which may be found in the German Methodists. Lutheranism was a great step up from Catholicism, but it is a great step below the spiritual life and power that alone can regenerate a people. Germany is the centre of European thought, and is a mighty obligation and opportunity of Methodism.

Holland

is unique. Amsterdam is a commercial Venice. Its canals and picturesque boats are everywhere. Wide stretches of lush pasture are grazed by the famous black and white cows, noted for the cheese-making quality of their milk. Boats with red sails are seen sailing through these meadows behind the dykes and among the scattered trees — beautiful pictures. The windmills come into the perspective. The artists flock to Holland. The coloring of the sunlight is peculiarly effective and indescribably varied.

The windmills are the stationary engines of Holland. They grind the flour, pump water, and saw lumber. I was in saw-mills driven by windmills that astonished me by their size and capacity. Gang saws, such as were used by my father in Maine before the circular saw was invented, are used here, a dozen in a frame. Some of the mill towers are residences. Flowers bloom on the window ledges, lace curtains are at the windows.

The boats that traffic in the canals and on the Zuyder Zee are of the model of the proverbial "Dutch brig." At Marken and Monnikendam, those quaint fishing villages, things remain as from the beginning. Not a line has been changed in the model of a boat or the dress of women or the trousers and shoes of the men. Their religion is Dutch Reformed, but there is nothing about them to suggest reform present or possible. They live with their fishing boats and nets, and their habits are the simplest. The farmers live with their cows, literally in the same house. There is no lack of water, and the stalls are kept scrupulously clean.

I saw the process of Edam cheese-making in a cow stable! In summer the cows are not in the stalls. This one was as clean as an old-fashioned kitchen, scoured and polished. It was fragrant with the new hay. In winter the cheese-making stops, but the neatness continues. Water is everywhere, and it is freely used. It would be a decided money gain and contribute to self-respect if American farmers would introduce the neatness of the dwell-

ing into their farmyards and barns. A model Holland dairy farm should be set up at the St. Louis Fair.

The size of fruit trees, the quality of pears and peaches, and the beautiful flowers were a surprise. The tulip is the peculiar property of Holland. It does not take kindly to other lands. With us it refuses to propagate its kind after a couple of years. The bulbs must be renewed from Holland. Wide acres of these bulbs are cultivated. Tens of thousands of them are exported annually.

At Amsterdam is a royal palace which one does well to visit for its marble finish and decorations. Its grand banquet hall is one of the finest in Europe. The "Palace in the Wood" at The Hague is more domestic and beautiful. Here you are shown the room in which the Peace Congress and courts of arbitration assembled. There is an art gallery at Amsterdam worth visiting for one painting. After you have seen that, you want to come away. It is Rembrandt's "Night Watch." The churches are plain.

Dortrecht is where one would like to stay long — there and roaming about Papendrecht and the quiet country. It is a good place to rest. There is no hurry or worry. Everything moves slowly and without friction. The people are gentle mannered and polite. The two quaint little hotels and the boarding-houses are run for the patrons. Their comfort and happiness seem to be the chief object. You are not "Jewed." The only drawback is in the fact that you cannot talk Dutch. But all of the people do everything possible for you, to overcome that embarrassment.

There are quaint and novel places in Holland where one can be still, where the people have not been spoiled. The wet days are very wet. The waters below and the waters above meet in a soaking atmosphere, but the sunny days — and there are many of them — square the account.

You find yourself absorbed by the scene, and wondering at the strength of man. He has pushed back the sea and captured from it thousands of acres of land upon which he has made his homes and grazes his flocks. He has fought the oppressor of his faith and won against terrible odds his religious liberty.

Approaching Amsterdam from the Zuyder Zee, our boat sailed upon a perceptibly higher level than were the houses over the great dyke. We were let down by locks to the city. These locks are reinforced by precautionary engineering. There are seldom now any breaks in the dykes. The people are secure on a lower level than the sea. Instead of looking down on the ocean from the shore, you look down on the land from the sea.

I did not find Dutch preaching very instructive. It was edifying. The Saxon basis of our language helped me to recognize familiar sounds, as one does in music. The cadence of the voice of the preacher, the manner and the expression of the face, told the "old, old story." It was seeing a sermon gesticulated. I would rather hear the sound of a language I cannot understand, and see the gesticulations that I can only partially interpret, of a man profoundly in earnest, with a manner that makes his whole ap-

pearance an expression of positive faith and an appeal, than to hear my own language rattle on in pulpit utterances like an empty wagon over frozen ground.

We have made the circuit from Inverness in North Scotland to the Alps, and around through Germany and Holland. Nowhere have we found it necessary, or even worldly-wise and time-saving, to travel on Sunday; nor has there been the least need of drinking wines or beer. Along the way we have gone the water has been as good as it averages in our Northern States. People who drink wines and beer when touring through the Continent do so upon the same principle that they drink such beverages in our own country — simply because they like them. The astonishment with which hotel waiters regarded us, the curiosity that we awakened, suggested that all Americans who are teetotalers at home are not so abroad, or that few total abstainers travel!

One abounding nuisance I found nearly everywhere. The clock, or clocks, keep up a racket all night. They strike the quarters on one bell and ring out the hour on another; they chime them; they peal them; they ding-dong them. No two clocks are timed to the same minute. The sound is at your window or far away across the city. You sympathize with Carlyle, who was kept awake by the rooster because he was afraid he was going to crow again! What is it for? It is a senseless practice. It is chargeable with much backsliding and broken health. I am glad that I live in a city that has the good sense to let its bells sleep at night.

Holland, Aug. 26.

Who are They who Fall?

Build as thou wilt, unspoiled by praise or blame,
Build as thou wilt, and as thy light is given;
Then, if at last the airy structure fall,
Dissolve, and vanish, take thyself no shame —
They fall, and they alone, who have not striven.

— Thomas Bailey Aldrich.

Drugs and Poetry

THE members of the National Wholesale Druggists' Association enjoyed themselves very greatly in this city during their recent convention, and are prepared to vote, as so many associations before them have done, that Boston makes a capital convention centre. A visit was made to Harvard, and other shrines of culture. Possibly some of the druggists have never heard Emerson's remark that "any man can be a poet if his digestion is good." Certainly there is a distinct connection between good health and good poetry, to say nothing of good morals. It is sixteen years since the last convention of druggists was held in Boston. In that time the manufacture of drugs has increased and to some extent improved. The chief problem for the wholesale druggists now is to supply good drugs to their customers — drugs that are free from deleterious ingredients and exactly what the labels or descriptions on the trade-lists represent the articles to be. Price is a secondary consideration. Absolutely pure drugs and medicines — the kind that will not ruin health and make all poetry in life impossible — constitute a pressing need of the times.

A Notable Missionary Convention

THE missionary leaders of the Methodist Episcopal Church have announced a great Missionary Convention to be held in the Academy of Music, at Philadelphia, Pa., Oct. 13-15. The Convention is to be a delegated body, its clientele being drawn from the New England and Middle Atlantic States. An attendance of more than 2,500 is anticipated. The Convention will be self-entertaining.

Technically speaking, the Convention is held under the auspices of the Open Door Emergency Commission of the Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church. This Commission was originated by the Board of Bishops, and was organized primarily to devise ways and means for promoting a larger missionary interest and enthusiasm among the three million members of the Methodist Episcopal Church. Of this Commission Bishop Edward G. Andrews of New York is chairman. Under its auspices there was held at Cleveland, Ohio, in October, 1902, the first General Missionary Convention of the Methodist Episcopal Church. The denomination was profoundly stirred through that gathering, and the great subscription made by that Convention of more than \$300,000 to the cause of Methodist missions attracted widespread notice. It was because of the success of that gathering that the call came for the holding of a similar Convention within more easy access of the Atlantic seaboard.

At the forthcoming Convention at Philadelphia six great sessions will be held, besides the afternoon that will be given to Section Conferences. It has already been determined that no financial session will be held. The invitation to hold the Convention in Philadelphia came from a representative committee of ministers and laymen of that city who provide the place of meeting and make other local arrangements. The program committee of the Open Door Emergency Commission which has arranged for the sessions consists of Bishop Edward G. Andrews, chairman; Mr. S. Earl Taylor, secretary; Dr. A. B. Leonard, corresponding secretary of the Missionary Society; Dr. Frank D. Gamewell and Dr. Edward M. Taylor, field secretaries of the Missionary Society; and Dr. John F. Goucher, a member of the Board of Managers of the Missionary Society and president of the Woman's College at Baltimore, Md. Dr. Gamewell, best known as the man who superintended the defense of the besieged legations at Peking in 1900, is in Philadelphia, and is co-operating with the local committee in preparing for the Convention.

Who in Attendance and Where From

The Convention will be for the Methodists of New England and the Middle Atlantic States, or, to speak in the terms of denominational organization, the Convention will include pastors and laymen from the following Conferences: Maine, East Maine, New England, New England Southern, Vermont, New Hampshire, Northern New York, Troy, Central New York, Genesee, New York East, New York, Newark, New Jersey, Philadelphia, Wyoming, Central Pennsylvania,

Erie, Pittsburg, Wilmington, Delaware, Baltimore, Washington, East German, Eastern Swedish, Virginia, and West Virginia.

The representativeness of those who will attend is to be seen from the following list of those who are entitled to delegates' credential blanks: (1) Bishops; (2) general officers of the Missionary Society; (3) field secretaries of the Missionary Society; (4) General Conference officers; (5) general officers of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society; (6) general officers of the Woman's Home Missionary Society; (7) returned missionaries; (8) general officers of the Epworth League; (9) editors; (10) educators; (11) speakers; (12) members of local convention committee; (13) five students from each college and university; (14) members of the Board of Missions; (15) members of the General Missionary Committee; (16) Conference Missionary Society officers; (17) presiding elders; (18) district missionary secretaries; (19) District, Conference, State, and General Conference District Epworth League officers; (20) pastors; (21) Sunday-school superintendents; (22) presidents of Sunday-school Missionary Societies; (23) a representative from each Epworth League or Christian Endeavor Society (Methodist); (24) one layman from each pastoral charge.

Convention Speakers and Themes

"Keynote of the Convention, or, The Problem Stated,"

Bishop Cyrus D. Foss.

"Our Missionary Society and its Achievements,"

James M. Buckley, D. D.

"Our Missionary Society and its Urgent Needs,"

Adna B. Leonard, D. D.

"Successes and Opportunities in Evangelizing the World,"

At Home, Henry K. Carroll, LL. D.
In Africa, Erwin H. Richards, D. D.
In India, Bishop James M. Thoburn.
In China, Homer Eaton, D. D.
In Japan, Rev. David S. Spencer.
In Korea, Rev. George Heber Jones, Ph. D.
In Europe, William H. Crawford, D. D.
In Latin-America, Charles W. Drees, D. D.

"Difficulties in Evangelizing the World, At Home,"

James M. King, D. D.

"Difficulties in Evangelizing the World, Abroad,"

William F. Oldham, D. D.

"The Church's Imperative Duty,"

Mr. John R. Mott.

"The New Era in Missions,"

Bishop Thoburn.

"The Rising Tide of Missionary Life in the Epworth League,"

Joseph F. Berry, D. D.

"Young People and the World's Evangelization,"

John F. Goucher, D. D.

"The Missionary Responsibility of the Pastor,"

Edward M. Taylor, D. D.

"District and Local Missionary Campaigns and Rallies,"

J. B. Trimble, D. D.

"Go or Send,"

William F. McDowell, S. T. D.

"The Place of Missions in World Movements,"

Bishop Charles H. Fowler.

"Jesus' Right to Reign,"

Bishop Warren A. Candier.

"Closing Address,"

Bishop Edward G. Andrews.

Other speakers, whose acceptances have not yet been received by the program committee of the Convention, will be announced later.

Section Conferences

On Thursday afternoon of the Convention, instead of meeting in the great hall, delegates will separate into smaller groups according to the special relation they may hold to church and missionary work. These Section Conferences will be held in various churches. Each will have its own chairman and officers and special program, and opportunity will be given for such discussion of problems as is not possible in the larger sessions. The special Section Conferences, as at present arranged for, are as follows:

Presiding Elders,

Ward Platt, D. D., Chairman.

Pastors,

W. F. Anderson, D. D., Chairman.

Sunday-school Superintendents,

Mr. W. W. Cooper, Chairman.

Epworth League Officers,

Mr. S. Earl Taylor, Chairman.

Laymen,

J. E. James, M. D., Chairman.

Conference and District Secretaries,

C. E. Davis, D. D., Chairman.

Woman's Foreign Missionary Society,

Mrs. Cyrus D. Foss, Chairman.

Woman's Home Missionary Society,

Mrs. Clinton B. Fisk, Chairman.

Who the Convention Speakers Are

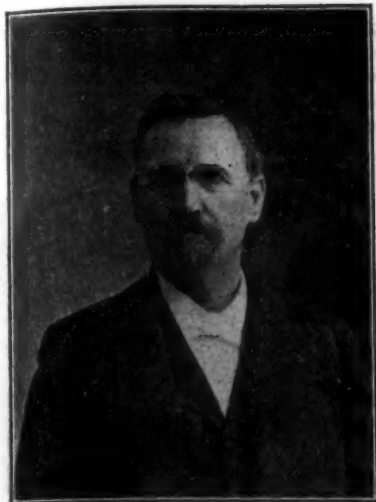
BISHOP CYRUS D. FOSS resides in Philadelphia. After eighteen years in the pastorate, most of this time being spent in Brooklyn and New York city, he became president of Wesleyan University in 1875, and was elected Bishop in 1880. He has officially visited Methodist Episcopal missions in Europe in 1886, in Mexico in 1893, and in India and Malaysia in 1897-'98.

DR. JAMES M. BUCKLEY has been editor of the *Christian Advocate* since 1880. He has served the Board of Managers of the Missionary Society as one of its most efficient members since 1876, and is at present chairman of one of its committees and serves on two others. He has been an observer of Methodist Episcopal missions in a number of foreign countries, and has traveled very widely in all sections of the United States. He has also been a very thorough student of the history of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

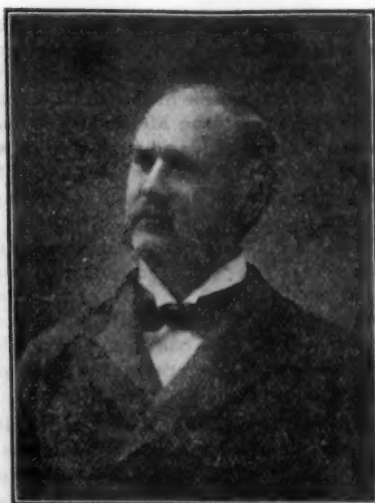
DR. A. B. LEONARD has been corresponding secretary of the Missionary Society since 1888, and has visited missions in Europe and Asia very extensively during that time. He was twenty-two years and a half in the regular pastorate, and for a further period of five years and a half he was presiding elder before he became corresponding secretary of the Missionary Society. No member of the Methodist Episcopal Church has so thorough a knowledge of the present status of all the missions of the church as Dr. Leonard.

DR. H. K. CARROLL is first assistant corresponding secretary of the Missionary Society. For more than twenty years he was one of the editors of the *Independent*. He was in charge of the "Census of Churches" in connection with the 11th Census of the United States, 1890, and was United States Special Commissioner to Porto Rico in 1898-'99. He served the Missionary Society as a member of the Board of Managers for eight years before being elected by the General Conference as first assistant corresponding secretary.

DR. ERWIN H. RICHARDS has been a missionary in East Central Africa for



SECRETARY A. B. LEONARD



FIRST ASST. SEC. H. K. CARROLL



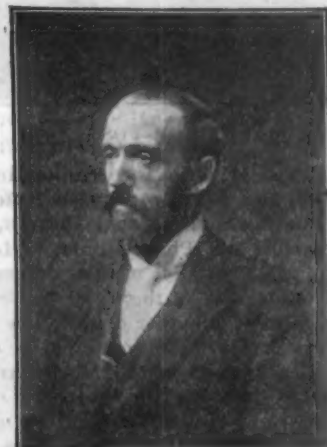
FIELD SEC. S. EARL TAYLOR



FIELD SEC. E. M. TAYLOR



ASST. SEC. W. F. OLDHAM



FIELD SEC. F. D. GAMEWELL

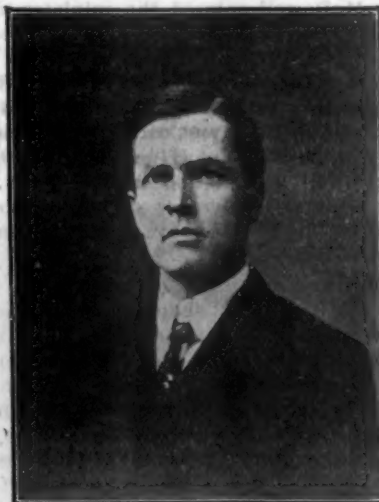
twenty-three years. His work has been for the most part in the Portuguese District of Inhambane. When he went among the natives of this region they had no written language whatsoever. He has reduced both the Tonga and Sheetswa languages to writing, and has translated the New Testament into the latter, the manuscript of which is now being put through the press by the American Bible Society.

BISHOP JAMES M. THORBURN has been Missionary Bishop for India and Malaysia since 1888. He is a graduate of Allegheny College, and was appointed a missionary to India in 1859 when twenty-three years of age, and consequently has been connected with the Methodist Episcopal Church as one of its missionaries for forty-four years—longer than any other now on the active rolls. Bishop Thoburn has been a great pioneer of Methodist missions in Southern Asia. Only last March he baptized 1,747 persons during a tour of seven days through Gujarat, Western India, 837 of these baptisms being at a single service. This is regarded as probably the greatest number of baptisms performed in one day by one missionary in the history of Protestant missions. Bishop Thoburn will leave the United States for India within a very few days after the close of the convention.

DR. HOMER EATON is senior member of the firm of Eaton & Mains, publishing agents in charge of the Methodist Book Concern. Dr. Eaton has been a member of the Board of Managers of the Missionary Society since 1890, and is at present treasurer of the Society. He has only recently returned from a trip to the Orient, where he went to aid in the inauguration of the "Methodist Publishing House in China"—a mission press conducted under the joint management of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and the Methodist Episcopal

Church, South, Dr. Eaton being one of the board of directors. During his recent tour he inspected the property interests of the Methodist missionary centres in North, Central, and South China, and in Japan.

DR. GEORGE HEBER JONES is from Chemulpo, Korea. He has been in Korea since 1887. Korea was not entered by missionaries of any Protestant denomination until 1884; so Dr. Jones has seen the development not only of the mission work of the Methodist Episcopal Church, but also that of the Protestant denominations almost from the beginning.



JOHN R. MOTT

MR. JOHN R. MOTT is best known as the general secretary of the World's Student Christian Federation, an organization linking together the Student Christian Movements of seventeen different countries. Mr. Mott is senior secretary of the Student

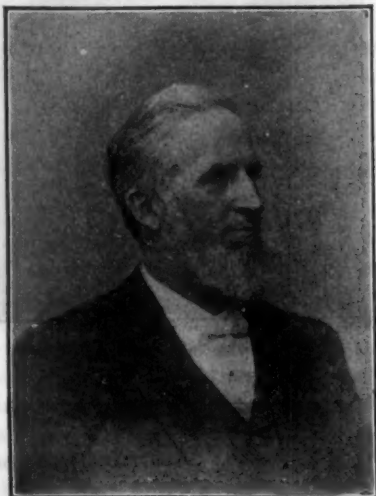
Department, International Committee of Young Men's Christian Associations. Since 1888 he has been chairman of the executive committee of the Student Volunteer Movement for Foreign Missions. During the last ten years he has made repeated trips to Great Britain and the Continent in order to promote Christian work among the students of Europe. He has made one trip around the world and another to Australia and New Zealand. He is known, also, as the author of a number of widely circulated books especially on religious life among students and on foreign missions.

DR. WILLIAM H. CRAWFORD is president of Allegheny College at Meadville, Pa. He was a pastor, a member of the Rock River Conference from 1844 to 1893. He came professor of church history at Gammon Theological Seminary, Atlanta, Ga., in 1889. After four years spent in the South he was elected president of Allegheny. Dr. Crawford was one of the electors of the Hall of Fame. He has very recently traveled extensively in Europe and has visited many of the centres of Methodist Episcopal mission work on that continent.

S. EARL TAYLOR is the field secretary of the Missionary Society for young people. He is just entering upon young manhood, is well educated, and speaks with ease and forcefulness. He is just the one to keep missionary enthusiasm at the top notch in the Epworth League thermometer.

DR. CHARLES W. DREES went to Mexico City as a missionary in 1874, and became superintendent of Methodist missions in Mexico in 1879. From 1890 to 1895, in addition to his other work in Mexico, he edited *El Abogado Cristiano*, the official organ of the Methodist Church in Mexico. He founded a theological school in Puebla, Mexico, in 1875. He became superintendent

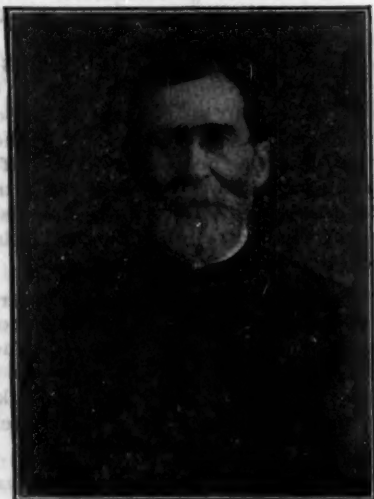
ent of the South American Mission in 1887, and in 1900 went to Porto Rico as superintendent of the work of the Methodist Episcopal Church in that island. No man in Methodism has had a wider experience in mission work in Latin America.



BISHOP FOSS

DR. JAMES M. KING is corresponding secretary for the Board of Church Extension of the Methodist Episcopal Church, with headquarters at Philadelphia. He has been in the Methodist ministry since 1866, first as a member of the Troy Conference, and later as a member of the New York Conference. He has been a member of the Board of Managers of the Missionary Society since 1890, and is chairman of the committee on publications and a member of other important committees. His work in connection with the Church Extension Society and the traveling involved therein has given him a wide outlook in connection with Home Mission problems.

DR. WILLIAM F. OLDHAM is assistant secretary of the Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church, with headquarters in Chicago, Ill. Dr. Oldham was born in India, and at the time of his conversion was employed in the British Government Survey in that country. He founded the Malaysia Mission of the Methodist Episcopal Church. After his return to this country, for a number of years he was a professor in Ohio Wesleyan University. As a speaker on missions, Dr. Oldham has few peers in the denomination.



BISHOP THOBURN

DR. JOSEPH F. BERRY is editor of the *Epworth Herald*, published at Chicago. He is also general secretary of the Epworth League, the young people's organization of the Methodist Episcopal Church, numbering among its members nearly 2,000,000 young people.

DR. JOHN F. GOUCHER is a member of the Baltimore Conference, and is president of the Woman's College of Baltimore. It was largely through his initiative that the Korea Mission of the Methodist Episcopal Church was started, and he has to no small degree been a promoter of Methodist Episcopal missions in several other countries, notably Japan and India, through gifts and personal interest. He has himself visited many of the foreign missions of the Methodist Episcopal Church. He has been a member of each General Conference since 1888, and has been a member of the Board of Managers of the Missionary Society since 1884.

BISHOP CHARLES H. FOWLER resides at Buffalo. Before his election to the bishopric of the Methodist Episcopal Church in 1884, he had been president of Northwestern University, editor of the *Christian Advocate* (New York), and corresponding secretary of the Missionary Society. Bishop Fowler has visited Europe, South America, Japan, Korea, China, Malaysia, and India as Bishop, holding Conferences and supervising the work of the missions.

BISHOP WARREN A. CANDLER is a Bishop of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, since 1898. He was in the pastorate from 1875 to 1896. He was for some years president of Emory College at Oxford, Ga.



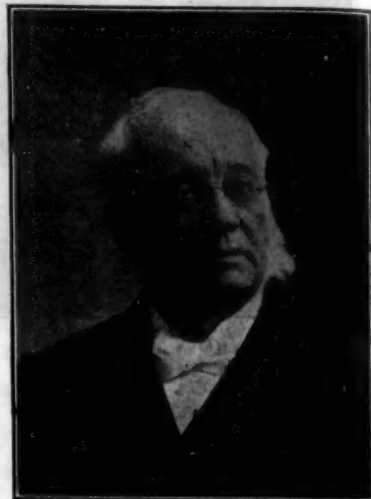
BISHOP CANDLER

DR. WILLIAM F. McDOWELL is corresponding secretary of the Board of Education of the Methodist Episcopal Church, having his headquarters at New York. Dr. McDowell entered the ministry in the North Ohio Conference and served successful pastorates until 1890, when he was called to the chancellorship of the University of Denver, Colorado. On the death of Rev. Dr. C. H. Payne, corresponding secretary of the Board of Education, in 1899, Dr. McDowell was elected in succession, and the General Conference of 1900 continued him in this position by an almost unanimous election.

BISHOP EDWARD G. ANDREWS has been on the Board of Bishops of the Methodist Episcopal Church since 1872. He entered the ministry in 1848, and from 1854 to 1864 was teacher and principal of Cazenovia Seminary. He has visited the missions in Japan, Korea, China, India, Europe and Mexico, is acting president of the Missionary Society, and is chairman of the Open Door Emergency Commission of the Missionary Society under whose auspices the Philadelphia Convention is held. He presided at the great Cleveland Missionary Convention last October.

REV. F. D. GAMEWELL, D. D., is doing most excellent service for the Missionary Society as field secretary. As "the Hero of Peking," as he has been justly styled, he attracts attention wherever he goes. The

Board of Managers of the Missionary Society recently expressed, by rising vote, their appreciation of Dr. Gamewell's valuable services in securing in Washington prompt payment of the indemnity awarded the Society for the property in China.

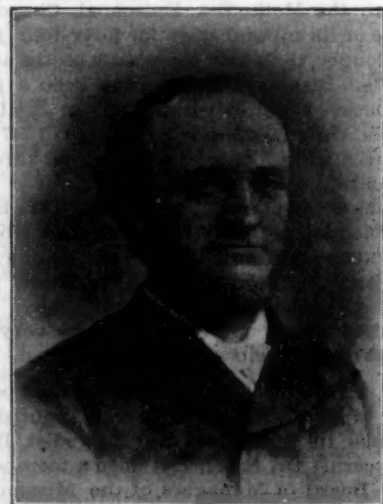


BISHOP ANDREWS

DR. EDWARD M. TAYLOR is from Cambridge, Mass. He is field secretary of the Missionary Society, his special task being that of promoting missionary interest among the Methodist churches of New England.

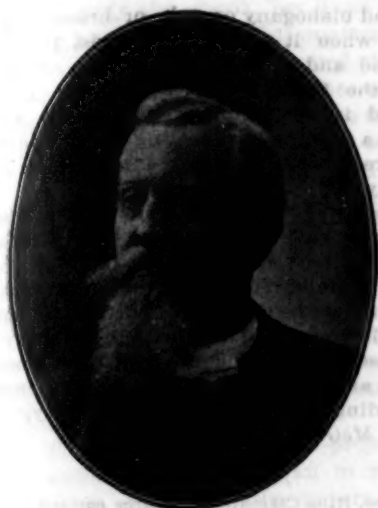
The Educational Exhibit

One of the chief attractions of the coming Convention will be an elaborate educational exhibit of missionary photographs, curios, maps, charts, books, and other special literature, such as papers, pamphlets, and leaflets published for the promoting of missionary intelligence and interest. The exhibit will be similar to the one made in connection with the Cleveland Convention and used also at the International Epworth League Convention at Detroit last July. The exhibit, however, will include many hundreds of photographs secured from the mission fields since the Detroit Convention, and these, with other additional new features, will comprise what will probably be one of the most elaborate displays ever made of the progress and work of a single denomination.

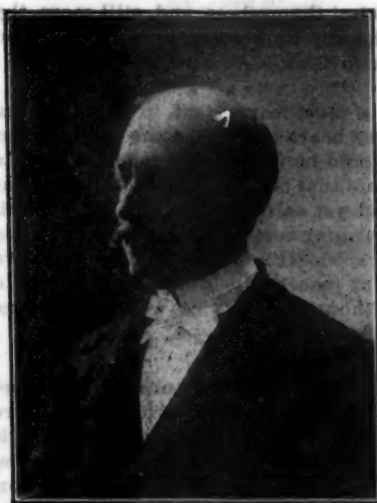


BISHOP FOWLER

The Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church was organized in 1819. The first foreign missionary was Melville B. Cox, who arrived in Liberia, Africa, in 1833. Since the beginning, work has been organized in Liberia,



C. W. DREES, D. D., PORTO RICO



GEO. HEBER JONES, M. D., KOREA



E. H. RICHARDS, D. D., AFRICA

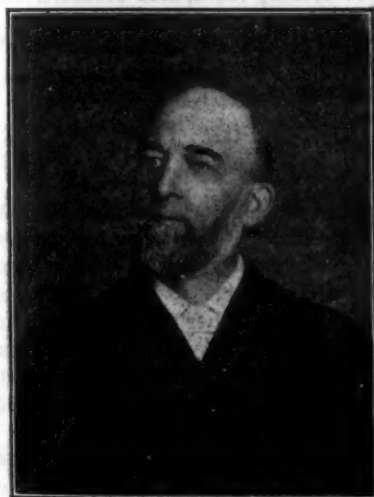
Angola, Portuguese East Africa, Rhodesia, and Madeira Islands, in Africa; Burma, China, India, Japan, Korea, and Malay Peninsula, in Asia; Bulgaria, Austria, Germany, Italy, Switzerland, Norway, Sweden, Denmark, and Finland, in Europe; Argentine Republic, Bolivia, Brazil, Chile, Equador, Peru and

pended \$735,981.91 for Foreign Missions, and \$482,810.82 for Domestic Missions.

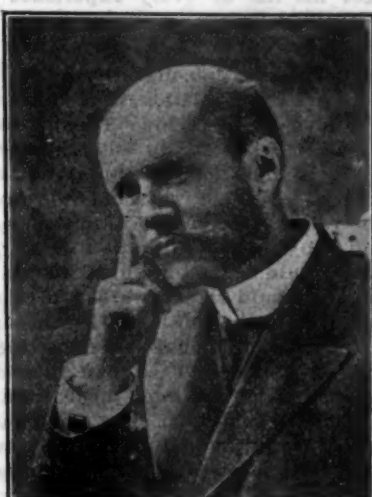
The latest statistics show that there are in the foreign field 30 Annual Conferences, 469 missionaries, 851 native ordained preachers, 201,288 members, 1,210 churches and chapels, 10 theological schools, 58 high schools, 1,113 other day

2. A special transportation and entertainment circular will be prepared and sent to all delegates before the Convention, and this circular will give directions concerning the place of registration.

3. The Convention is not a mass meeting, but a representative gathering. All



REV. J. F. BERRY, D. D.



REV. J. M. BUCKLEY, D. D.



REV. J. M. KING, D. D.

Uruguay, in South America; Mexico, Philippine Islands, and Borneo. Mission work is carried on in the United States among Bohemians, Chinese, Finns, French, Germans, Indians, Italians, Japanese, Negroes, Portuguese, Scandinavians, the Spanish-speaking peoples, and Welsh.

During 1902 the Missionary Society ex-

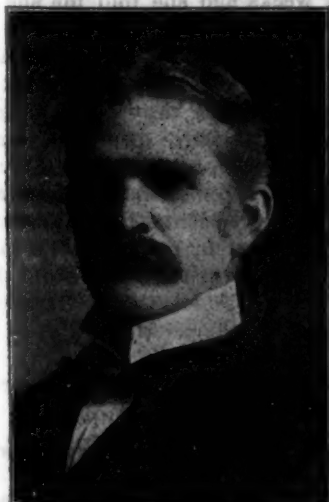
schools, and 4,196 Sabbath-schools.

Important Points

1. Delegates should plan to be at the Convention at the very beginning, and be prepared to remain until the close. The program as arranged has been made connected and cumulative, and all sessions will be of vital importance.

delegates will be furnished credential cards, and admission will be by ticket only until ten minutes before each session.

Registration will be limited strictly to three thousand. Credentials will be assigned in the order of application, and when the limit of registration (3,000) is reached, no more credential blanks will be issued.



REV. W. F. McDOWELL, D. D.



REV. W. H. CRAWFORD, D. D.



REV. J. F. GOUCHER, D. D.

THE FAMILY

LAUS MORTIS

FREDERIC LAWRENCE KNOWLES.

Nay, why should I fear Death,
Who gives us life, and in exchange takes
breath?

He is like cordial Spring,
That lifts above the soil each buried thing;

Like Autumn, kind and brief —
The frost that chills the branches frees the
leaf;

Like Winter's stormy hours
That spread their fleece of snow to save the
flowers;

The lordliest of all things! —
Life lends us only feet, Death gives us
wings.

Fearing no covert thrust,
Let me walk onward, armed in valiant
trust —

Dreading no unseen knife,
Across Death's threshold step from life to
life!

O all ye frightened folk,
Whether ye wear a crown or bear a yoke,

Laid in one equal bed,
When once your coverlet of grass is spread,

What daybreak need you fear? —
The Love will rule you there that guides
you here.

Where Life, the sower, stands,
Scattering the ages from his swinging
hands,

Thou waitest, Reaper lone,
Until the multitudinous grain hath grown.

Scythebearer, when thy blade
Harvests my flesh, let me be unafraid.

God's husbandman thou art,
In His unwithering sheaves, O bind my
heart!

— Harper's Magazine.

Thoughts for the Thoughtful

Count that day really worse than lost
You might have made divine,
Through which you scattered lots of frost,
And ne'er a speck of shine.

— Nixon Waterman.

A man's conduct is an unspoken sermon.
— Henri Frederic Amiel.

You are not very holy if you are not very
kind. — Andrew Bonar.

All the troubles of a Christian do but
wash him nearer heaven; the rough winds
do but hurry his passage across the straits
of this life to the port of eternal peace. All
things work together for the Christian's
eternal and spiritual good. — Spurgeon.

All the things whereof men daily com-
plain may perfect thee in the will of God.
The changes of the seasons, bodily discom-
forts or ailments, rude words, petty
slights, little jealousies, unevenness of
temper in those with whom thou livest,
misunderstandings, censures of thy faith
or practice, severe judgments, thankless-
ness of those thou wouldst benefit, inter-
ruptions in what thou wouldst do, op-
pressiveness or distraction of thy labors —
whatever thou canst think of, wherein

others fret themselves, and, still more, thy-
self, therein thou seest how to be of one
will with God. — Edward B. Pusey.

It is a most fearful fact to think of, that
in every heart there is some secret spring
that would be weak at the touch of tempta-
tion, and that is liable to be assailed. Fear-
ful, and yet salutary to think of — for the
thought may serve to keep our moral na-
ture braced. It warns us that we can never
stand at ease or lie down in this field of
life without sentinels of watchfulness and
camp-fires of prayer. — E. H. Chapin.

I am quite clear that one of our worst
failures is at the point where, having re-
solved like angels, we drop back into the
old matter-of-fact life and do just what we
did before, because we have always done
it, and because everybody does it, and
because our fathers and mothers did it;
all which may be the very reason
why we should not do it. . . . There is no
station of life, and no place of one's
home, where, if he want to enlarge his
life in caring for people outside him-
self, he may not start on a career of en-
largement which shall extend indefinitely.
And we shall find the answer to our ques-
tion to be that the man who enters upon
infinite purposes lives the infinite life. He
enlarges his life by every experience of
life. — Phillips Brooks.

It is not depression that drives me into
servile work; it is elation, it is uplifted-
ness. I love Thee — I love Thee! I love
Thee! and I want to do something for
Thee! It is not the crouching, but the
swelling, of my heart that sends me down
into the valley. My heart's ambition is to
descend; my love's aspiration is to go
down. I would be the servant of the slave
for Thee. I would rather walk with Thee
through the mire than without Thee through
bowers of roses. I should feel more regal
in garments soiled for Thee than in robes
whose selfishness has kept them from a
stain. It is my pride that cries out for the
valley. It is my joy that makes me serve.
It is my buoyancy that bears the burden.
It is the singing of my heart that makes
me forget the toil. It is not the cringing
soul that can tread Thy lowly way! —
GEORGE MATHESON, D. D., in "Times of
Refreshment."

Look at the woods where the maples
stand in clusters. When the frost left the
earth, wherever man smote the trees, sugar
bled out. Summer came, and in that map-
le grove I saw what made me sick: a tiny
insect came and bored under the bark and
stung the trunk and the limbs until the
maples were bloody and their leaves turned
yellow, and even in the summer time it
seemed that they would die, and man cried
out against the evil. We could not under-
stand. Then we walked into a great fac-
tory where things of art were made in wood
and metal, and at last a man entered who
sought for finest furniture to make beau-
tiful the nest of a maiden. He passed by the
oak and the walnut and the cherry and the
mahogany. He passed by the iron and
shining brass, curiously wrought by man's
device, and came to one piece of wood
which was almost worth its weight in gold.
Fine, curled, gnarled, whorled, marked
and shadowed by nature's fingers into
beauty beyond device of man. "This," he
said, "I will take. It is fine enough for a
maiden's chamber." He paid for it almost a
fortune. And then we spoke of the strange
and singular workmanship and the won-
derful grain and its marvelous beauty.
And the maker said: "The reason this
piece of bird's-eye maple is in value far

beyond mahogany or oak or brass, is be-
cause when it grew in the forest it was
stunted and wounded and stung. Where-
ever the insect stung it until the blood
flowed in the summer time, there was
made a scar, and in healing every wound
Nature turned the scars into pictures of
beauty."

It is always so: The refinement of life
lies in its suffering. And in the parable
my rebellious spirit found comfort. For
what matters it if there be purpose in trou-
ble; if there be meaning in sorrow; if there
be refinement and maturity in adversity?
"These present afflictions are but for a mo-
ment, and they work out for us a far more
exceeding and eternal weight of glory." —
Nacy McGee Waters, D. D.

O brave, lithe Clematis! I scarce can tell
When thou art fairest — if in August days,
When, over brier and bush, thy spendthrift
sprays

Riot in bloom, while every wayside dell
Shines with thy clustered stars; or if, again,
When autumn winds thy silken tresses toss
Into green-rippling waves of gleam and gloss;
Or, later yet, when woodlands glow, and when,
In the still air, thy snowy locks unbound,
Thou seem'st a picture of serene old age.

Thrice fair thou art; nay, more than fair, most
sage,
Since thy brief season tells this truth profound:
Rough rock, sharp thorn, dead branch, if used
in time,
Are but the heavenward helps by which we
climb.

— Emily Shaw Forman.

A CURE FOR THE BLUES

MRS. C. F. WILDER.

LAST Wednesday I found my neigh-
bor, Mrs. Poundling, nearly sick
with nervous prostration. I was not sur-
prised. She belongs to six clubs. She
has "entertained" her daughter and her
two little boys, and a cousin from the
country, the past month. She previously
"entertained" the lecturer to the Guild,
and the Bishop, and took charge of a
rummage sale for the Dorcas. She is her
own housekeeper, has had company near-
ly all summer, and no servant has been
with her over three months at a time in
the last three years.

This neighbor used to be one of the hap-
piest souls I ever knew. It was like a
ray of sunshine to sit in her presence, but
for the past year I have as often found
her under the juniper tree as on the
mount. Indeed, I believe there has been
a constant hint of the shadow of the
juniper, with, now and then, its full
shade over her.

A few weeks ago she told me she was
loaded with troubles. She did not tell
me what they were, but she talked about
people who never appreciated what was
done for them; she dropped expressions
about the jealousy displayed among
church members, and mourned because
clubs did not know enough to choose the
right sort of president. She also seemed
rather to delight in her troubles — talked
about every doleful thing she could think
of, and actually, once, the salt tears ran
down her cheeks as though there had
been a southern cloud-burst.

That day I tried in vain to cheer her.
I quoted O'Reilly's little squib:

"I wrote down my troubles every day,
And, after a few short years,
When I turned to those heartaches passed
away,
I read them with smiles, not tears."

In reply she shook her head mournfully as she said: "But my troubles are such as could never be laughed at."

Last Wednesday I told her about the jolly bachelor who used to live in Boston and whose friend from abroad sent him an ancient lachrymatory used by the Romans to keep their tears in. The bachelor found the vase would hold half a pint. One day, when reading the "Heir of Redclyffe," he struck a pathetic page, and tears came. He reached for his lachrymatory and caught them. A nephew, full of fun, proposed that a stopper be procured for the "tear-bottle," and that his uncle try to fill it.

The uncle considered the proposition in a serious light, and began to read tales of woe in the daily papers, pathetic stories and heart-rending poetry. He attended funerals, even of people of whom he had never heard, and when the minister dropped into pathos, or the music was in a doleful strain, he held to his eyes, carefully concealed in his handkerchief, his precious lachrymatory. Old ladies thought the man growing very sympathetic; but the nephew, who saw all the fun and sparkle, all the life and joy, going out of the soul of his uncle, began to hate the very thought of what he called "that detestable tear-jug."

The older man grew old rapidly. His step became feeble and his face pitifully sad. The corners of his mouth began to droop until there was danger of the wrinkles meeting under his chin. His appetite failed, his digestion was poor, and the doctor talked about that terrible scourge of New England, "consumption."

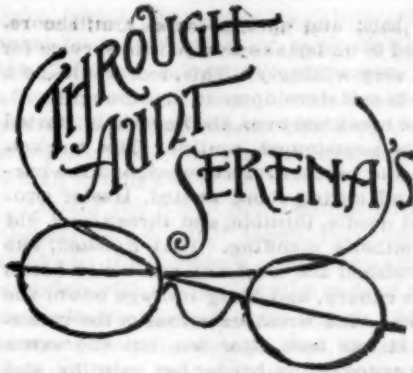
At last, when the man was on the verge of a serious attack of nervous prostration, the housemaid, one morning, while dusting the bachelor's room, accidentally broke what she called "that slim two-penny jug," but which was the precious old Roman lachrymatory. The owner, as he looked at the pieces of the broken jar in a little pool of water, was very wrathful.

Just then the nephew came in. He saw the broken jug, but had sufficient grace to keep back expressions of thankfulness. After a long time of silence the bachelor looked up, all clouds gone from his face and a smile on his lips, as he frankly remarked: "Do you know, Ned, that I've been the very biggest kind of a fool? Well, I have. But I'm done with Roman lachrymatories, pathetic stories, singers with tremolo stops, sweet little poems, funerals, and all other trappings of woe. Why, Ned, it is the *mind* that shapes life for us. I actually believe I could have gone to my grave, a suicide, if I'd gone on hugging that old 'two-penny jug.' One good, strong determination to have nothing more to do with tears and tales of woe has already given me a sense of buoyancy, a feeling of rest and peace, such as I have not had since my friend sent me that lachrymatory."

After I had told the story to Mrs. Poundling she smiled feebly, and asked: "What would you have me do?"

I felt as though I might have been too personal, and only smiled feebly in return. What would you have done if you had been in my place?

Manhattan, Kansas.



OVER six weeks have passed since that sad, sin-darkened August day when the announcement that Willard Allen, the trusted treasurer of the Preachers' Aid Society of the New England Conference, had absconded with \$75,000 of the Society's funds, fell like a thunderbolt from a cloudless sky. New England Methodists were paralyzed with grief and indignation. That a man, trusted so implicitly as was Allen, could for nine years have been systematically manipulating these sacred funds for his own emolument, and at last should clear out, leaving an empty treasury behind, seemed absolutely incredible. But, alas! it was only too true, and Methodists hereabouts felt crushed to the earth in bitter shame and humiliation. But not for long. The HERALD's bugle-note of that depressing week rang out encouragingly, summoning the despairing Methodist hosts to duty and victory; and in spite of the quite general absence of ministers and people on their vacations, most noble and gratifying responses came immediately from a few generous hearts. The stern fact that a quartermaster was due the succeeding Saturday added to the distressing circumstances, and hearts were heavy and sore lest our needy ministers and the widows should suffer. But the great heart of Mr. James A. Woolson, a noble Cambridge layman, was touched to its depths, and through his irresistible energy and promptness the new treasurer was able to mail checks to the claimants on the very day they were due. Since this emergency was met, the sorrow, the heart-breaking pity, the measureless sympathy of our people, have been manifested in unprecedented giving.

BUT I did not intend to retell the story of those sombre summer weeks, so overshadowed by the gloom and taint of blighting sin. Some of you, who were away by lake, or mountain, or sea, could scarcely realize, perhaps, how heavy and wearing has been this burden upon the few who have been at the heart of things—the few who have had to cheer on drooping spirits and induce the generous to give toward a cause that seemed well-nigh hopeless, the replacement of the lost fund. Such an appalling sum, too—\$75,000—to be raised just in our own Conference! But grandly and gloriously and self-sacrificingly have our ministers and laity responded, so that over \$18,000 has already been given and pledged, and brightened faces are hopefully turned toward next Sunday! (the 27th), when our church members and Sunday-school scholars and Epworth Leaguers are to contribute.

BUT, dear me! I started out to have a little heart-to-heart talk with the women and girls who read the Family pages of the HERALD, and see how I have "garrulated on," as the old lady said. The Preachers' Aid collection has always had a warm place in my heart, for I have known many of the superannuated ministers of our Conference and loved them and their wives; but I really had only a vague idea

about the workings of the Society and its beneficiaries—a sort of collective, impersonal interest. But Dr. Parkhurst's editorial last week upon the "Thirty and Two" sent me to the Minutes, to read over the names of the widows. My eyes filled with tears as I read, for there were in the pathetic little list at least three of my own former ministers' widows, with two or three others whom I knew well; and my heart bled as I noted the record of the pittance they receive. Sweet, faithful women whom we so dearly loved—not all aged by any means, but left alone in youth or early middle life, with children to support and educate! There is one (Ah! what a fragrant memory her husband left) who was widowed with three young boys. What is \$125 a year but a drop in the bucket to her? There is another (Oh! the lamentations when her young "prince in Israel" fell), who had two little daughters and practically no resources except her two musical hands and the bare little sum of \$100 annually from the Preachers' Aid. And, think you, does \$225 seem a fortune to the aged, feeble widow of one of our most revered veterans, who is dependent upon what she receives from the Society?

And do you imagine these women ever expected to find their names in this list of dependent widows? Never! Their hopes and prospects were as bright as the brightest, and they probably boasted, as I have heard several pastors' wives, that they never, no, never, would "come on the Preachers' Aid." They would "work their fingers to the bone" first! But it isn't so easy for a woman in late youth or in middle life to obtain a paying position in these days of trained helpers, especially if she have children to rear. One widow touchingly writes:

"I am now one of those who are dependent on the Preachers' Aid Fund. I do not know how I can survive on less than I have been having since my husband's death, unless I can find some employment suited to my strength. . . . Since writing the foregoing I have read in the HERALD of Sept. 16 the editorial 'Thirty and Two.' This is like a tonic to my fainting heart, for I have feared we might be the last and the least to be considered."

THERE are others of whom I could speak, and others that you know and once loved as pastors' wives. Doesn't the list brim with pathos? Doesn't it make the Preachers' Aid seem *real* to you? It surely does to me; and I never longed to be rich as I do at this moment, that I might pour from a full measure into these scanty cups. But I am not rich, and most of you who will read these lines are not. But we can do what we can, and I would like to suggest right here that every woman and every girl within the bounds of our Conference—and all outside who would like a share in the good work—pledge at least \$1 toward the fund next Sunday. If you cannot spare the dollar from your regular income, salary, or allowance, you might earn it in some unusual way. One woman perhaps excels in making Parker House rolls for tea; she will find a ready market among the busy housewives in her neighborhood. Another can make cake, or delicious doughnuts, or home-made candies, or preserves. Then there are innumerable other salable things if one is handy with the needle—pretty stocks of lace and ribbon, aprons, sweeping-caps, duster-bags, holders, etc. The girls especially will have plenty of ideas and quaint conceits for earning a little money before January 1. The "littles" count up wonderfully, you know, and if every Methodist woman and girl in New England would promise a dollar next Sunday toward the stolen Preachers' Aid Fund, I think the "dear brethren" would be decidedly amazed at the result. Don't forget that Methodist women are invincible when they set out to accomplish an end.

AUNT SERENA.

A MEMORY

HELEN M. RICHARDSON.

One summer morn when violets were in bloom
My Love and I tripped gaily o'er the hill;
Behind us were the shadows and the gloom,
Ahead, life's sweetness, and we drank our fill.

One summer evening, through the dew-wet grass
We wandered homeward, Love and I, but oh,
The violets bowed their heads to see us pass,
So heavily our footsteps went, and slow.

The oriole's challenge and the robin's call
No longer woke in us responsive thrill;
Life's wine was quaffed, and but the bitter gall
Of disappointment stayed to work its will.

My Love spoke softly: "Dear, the past is ours,
And if no more life's fairer side we see,
The memory of that morn of light and flowers
Will linger till we touch eternity."

Waltham, Mass.

THE DAY SHE WASTED

HESTER RANDOLPH rose early one morning with plans fully made for her day. On her easel was the rough sketch of a picture on which she meant to work, in her desk was an essay half finished, and she intended to devote an hour of hard study to some references with which she wished to become familiar before she sent it in to the prize competition, and in her basket was a bit of fine embroidery that was a marvel of delicate needlecraft. This, too, she meant to work on during some portion of the summer's day. She felt a sense of power, due to a good night's rest and perfect health, and as she stepped from her room into the hall, Hester's heart was full of elation. Life seemed so worth while a thing, so glad and interesting, and Hester was so convinced that she was making real progress in self-development. Already she had kept the morning watch, had read her Bible, and had her little season of prayer, and it was with a very cheerful face that she set out to meet her world.

Under her breath she was softly humming Frances Havergal's hymn:

"Take my life, and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee,"

and her soul was permeated by the desire so beautifully expressed in the sweet lyric.

"O Hester, is that you?" cried her Aunt Minnie. "Your mother left word that you were to take charge of the housekeeping today. She was suddenly sent for to go to the minister's. The baby is worse, and Mrs. Appleton is very much alarmed. They fear the little thing won't live."

"Hester," called her father from his den where he was assorting some papers before going to breakfast, "I must ask you to look over this coat of mine, and mend the rips in my pockets. And while you are busy with your needle, just mend the gloves I'm going to leave here, won't you, daughter? It's fine to have a daughter at home from college, whom one can call on without being afraid he'll invade her time unnecessarily."

Mr. Randolph smiled as he glanced at the slender girl, so tall and trim—the daughter of whom he felt so proud.

"I'll attend to all your needs, father," she answered sweetly. If Hester disliked anything in the world, it was repairing old clothing and sewing ripped glove-ends. But she would not have let her father sus-

pect this, and as she loved him, she resolved to undertake every little service for him very willingly. This, too, would be a help to self-development, she thought.

The breakfast over, the household started on its accustomed routine. The market-man and butcher interviewed, and the parlor and sitting-room dusted, Hester procured needle, thimble, and thread, and did her father's mending. That finished, she replenished the seed cup and water bottle of the canary, and hung its cage out of the sun in a vine-wreathed corner of the veranda. It was now after ten, but she saw a clear space before her for her painting, and went eagerly to her little studio in the attic.

She had mixed her paints, and arranged her several properties to her liking, when Aunt Minnie called to her from the foot of the stairs:

"Hester, did you forget to pay your grandmother her little morning visit? She has been asking for you."

Grandmother Mead was a very old lady, and her health was extremely feeble. She was sometimes querulous and was always exacting. Aunt Minnie's hands were full in taking care of her, but the rest of the family never failed to pay her many attentions. Hester's habit was to run in for a five-minutes' chat every morning, and her grandmother looked forward to this bit of a visit with more wistful yearning than Hester dreamed.

For an instant Hester was irritated, as she took off her painting apron and left her easel. Then a swift feeling of compunction crossed her mind. She had indeed in the pressure of other things forgotten her grandmother. She would atone for the neglect at once. Hastily she went to the quiet room where old Mrs. Mead spent her monotonous days, never altogether free from pain, often inexpressibly lonely. Mrs. Mead had been a woman of much activity, and a personage to be reckoned with. Why should we who are in the heyday of health and strength so often fail in sympathy with those who are derelicts stranded on the shores of old age? Time may bring us to the same destiny, yet we seldom remember this until too late.

The thin old face, wrinkled and wan, the large, bright eyes, the tremulous hands, appealed to Hester, as she quickly entered her grandmother's presence.

"Dearie," said the old lady, "I've been longing for you. I didn't see you all yesterday."

"I had to go to Sunday-school, grandmother, dear," answered Hester, "and then came church, and I spent the rest of the day with Cousin Cornelia. When I came home last night it was too late to disturb you."

"Hester," said Aunt Minnie, appearing in bonnet and gloves, "I have an errand in the village that won't wait. If you'll sit with mother till I get back, I'll feel easy about her."

"There's no occasion for any one's sitting with me," said old Mrs. Mead, in a tone of offence. "I am not a child to require watching. Mary makes far too much fuss. Now, Hester, go about your own pleasure, my dear. I've seen you, and that's enough for this time."

"But, grandmother," pleaded Hester, "if it's my pleasure to stay with you I may, may I not? I'd like to read to you, too, if you'll let me."

The truth was that Mrs. Mead's excessive fragility made it dangerous for her to be left alone, and it was so managed that it seldom happened. Hester knew that Aunt Minnie was so constantly confined as a caretaker, that she suffered for fresh air and exercise, and her conscience pricked her because she had not oftener

relieved her in her daily labor of love, since she had been free to do so, her college life being ended. On the other hand, she thought with a pang that there was no more chance for her to paint that day. The interruption had lessened her inclination for the work she wanted to do on her picture.

"Read me something amusing, child," said her grandmother. "Mary has been reading the Bible to me, and now I'd like to hear something from the daily paper."

Hester obediently did as she was told. An hour slipped away before her Aunt Minnie, much refreshed by her walk, came back and set Hester at liberty.

She now felt the need for exercise and air herself, and set out for the long, brisk walk she liked to take before luncheon.

When the garden gate was reached, she was met by the postman, who had letters for the whole family, it seemed, among them three for Hester. She concluded to read them before going to walk, and was glad she did so, two requiring an immediate answer. Writing these notes occupied a large part of the next hour, for when a girl is writing to her college classmates, there is a good deal to be said, and the pen runs on fast. Just as she concluded her letters, addressed and stamped them, company arrived. An old friend of her mother's, passing through the place, had stopped to spend an hour. Hester went to the parsonage, explained that her mother was wanted at home for awhile, and found that the Appleton baby was better. She walked back with her mother. Mrs. Randolph noticed a shadow on her face.

"What is it, girlie?" she asked.

"Oh, nothing much, mother."

"But tell mother. You always have told mother the little troubles, dear."

"It seems so selfish, mother, but at home I never get time for anything at all. Here I've lost my day, for I can't count on the afternoon, ever. This is such a sociable place, and people call so often. I meant to paint, to write, to study, to develop myself, while I was spending this first summer out of college, but it's not of any use even to try. My time is frittered away in the merest trifles, and I'm discouraged."

"I wouldn't be," said the mother. "It all depends on the point of view, Hester. You are making our home very happy. You are easing me of many loads and brightening your father's life. You are helping dear grandmother and Aunt Minnie. You are doing the little things that God appoints at the time He wants them done, and you shouldn't be disheartened, dear. A day like this is not a lost day."

They were by this time at home. The mother greeted her old friend cordially.

Hester went to her room, and, somewhat absently, picked up her copy of "Daily Strength for Daily Needs." There she found this quotation from the writings of Rev. J. R. Miller, and it was just then a sweet personal message that did her great good:

"How can you live sweetly amid the vexatious things, the irritating things, the multitude of little worries and frets, which lie all along your way and which you cannot evade? You cannot at present change your surroundings. Whatever kind of life you are to live must be lived amid precisely the experiences in which you are now moving. Here you must win your victories or suffer your defeats. No restlessness or discontent can change your lot. Others may have other circumstances surrounding them, but here are yours. You had better make up your mind to accept what you cannot alter. You can live a beautiful life in the midst of your present circumstances."

A lost day, thought Hester, but as she knelt by her bed at eventide to say her prayers, a deep peace stole into her soul. She had done God's will, made plain to her in little duties and opportunities, and her last waking thought was of thankful recognition of God's leading. — MARGARET E. SANGSTER, in *Christian Intelligencer*.

BOYS AND GIRLS

THE KITTY TREE

ELEANOR W. F. BATES.

There ought to be a kitty tree
In every girlie's garden plot,
That she might play with every day
When school is done and lessons got;
Some furry thing should gayly cling
To every branch and twig and stem,
And then for her should lightly purr,
And she should say kind things to them.

If we should see a kitty tree,
I think it would be sure to grow
In some warm nook, and near a brook
Where pussy willows yearly go;
I think that catnip would be at
Its root, as strong and fine as silk,
And we would water, as we ought,
Our kitty tree with sweet new milk.

Roslindale, Mass.

REMARKABLE FISHES

GEORGE BANCROFT GRIFFITH.

A MOST extraordinary creature, a fish with hands, was dredged up from the bottom of the sea, a few years since, by the Australian Eclipse Expedition, and described by one of the members before the Royal Society of England. The body was that of a fish, but, wonderful to relate, it had in the place of fins four legs, terminated by what you might call hands, by which it made its way over the coral reef. When placed on the skylight of a steamer, the fish stood up on its four legs, a sight to behold! It was small, and something like a lizard, but with the body of a fish.

The land animals of Australia are notorious for their peculiar forms and structure, but, according to the above, they are even less nondescript than those inhabiting the Australian seas. Travelers tell strange tales about the rats of that country. Some portions are overrun with them, and, what is most extraordinary, they are of every color, from black to yellow, and some tortoise-shell.

A fish of curious habits, one that buries itself, in fact, exists in New Zealand, and it has apparently hitherto escaped the notice of naturalists. The fish is called by the Maoris the *kakawai*. It is generally discovered when a man is digging out rabbits or making post-holes in the summer time, and it lies at the depth of a foot or two feet under the soil. The character of the soil, whether sandy or loamy, does not seem to matter.

This fish is from two to three inches long, silvery, shaped like a minnow, but rather more slender and tapering. It appears to be dead when exhumed, and if dug up in summer and put into water it dies at once. If, however, it is brought to daylight at the end of the autumn, when the rains of that strange region are beginning to make the soil thoroughly wet, and put into a tub of water, a curious thing happens: After a day or two it casts its skin, which sinks to the bottom, and the fish plays about bright and lively.

When dug up in summer there appears to be a growth of skin, or perhaps of a dry, gummy exudation, which seals up the head and gills. Apparently this enables it to remain torpid through the dry weather, and seals the fish as an Indian

fakir is sealed up before he goes in for a long burial. Of course, in winter, there must be marshy spots or pools in which the fish can swim and propagate, but often an evidence of such natation disappears in summer, and the hot, dry, waterless plain seems the last place on earth in which to find a fish.

Among the South Sea Islands, and off the southern coast of Japan, there are sea freaks by the hundreds — marine animals and fish with eyes out on the ends of long tentacles that permit them to look around corners, deep-sea things that are mostly eyes, silicious sponges that look like hollow footballs made of clear yellow honeycomb, and curious star-fish that look like miniature coconut palm trees. Giant shrimps a foot long have recently been secured in deep nets, and it was not known before that they lived at great depths — sometimes 15,000 feet from the surface of the ocean.

A fish was on exhibition in Boston recently which attracted much attention. It was caught about twelve miles from the Isles of Shoals by Wallace Wright of the fishing schooner "Jennie P. Phillips" from Swampscott. At the time of its capture it was fifteen feet long, and weighed 2,480 pounds, and in its stomach were found a codfish weighing fifty pounds, two smaller cods, and two sea birds called coots. It has a large mouth containing seven rows of sharp teeth, and in general appearance is somewhat like a shark; but what is most singular is the fact of its being so well supplied with respiratory organs. It has not only a mouth, but gills, nostrils and blow-holes. While on exhibition at Lynn the fish was examined by several scientific gentlemen, but no one has yet been able to classify it.

One odd fish is known to the fisherman as the sea-pig, and has sharp prickles all down his back, which make him unpleasant to his captors; and another queer specimen is the lump fish, a most grotesquely hideous fat creature, covered with rows of hard knobs, and having on the under side a large hard lump, whence it derives its name. I am told that this fish in the course of its little life undergoes changes as numerous and as curious as, in the fresh-water kingdom, is the development of frog's spawn into tadpoles and full-grown frogs. He begins life in a tiny egg, and when first hatched strongly resembles the said tadpole, with large head and slim body. In the course of time, though still large-headed and smooth-skinned, he is duly provided with fins. In his last transformation he becomes the bloated creature I have described, with head and fins alike buried in fat, and his whole body covered with coarse rough tubercles.

The eccentric family of the flat fishes, with their ludicrously twisted faces, are marine oddities. They go wriggling along beneath the sand, and only reveal their presence by an occasional shuffle. No one can look at the face of a flounder without marveling why a whole race so eccentric should have come into existence. The fishers on the Scottish east coast have precisely the same legends as the Germans to account for this peculiarity — namely, that the flounder was doomed to have a crooked face to all eter-

nity as a punishment for having rudely mocked some other fish, and made faces at it as it passed.

The cuttle-fish, which among other strange things always walks with its head downward, does not chew its food at all, but masticates, like a fowl, with its gizzard. This gizzard has a powerful muscle with a very tough, horny lining, which acts as a mill, being sufficiently powerful to pulverize anything the cuttle-fish swallows.

We have not space to speak of the flying and house-building fishes, and many other wonders of the deep. What undescribed monsters, what unimaginable shapes, and yet suited by an All-wise Providence to their lot and place in the economy of Nature, may be roving in the profoundest places beneath the highway of nations, never seeking — and perhaps never able to seek — the upper waters and expose themselves to the gaze of man!

East Lempster, N. H.

OUR DAISY CHAIN



Son of Rev. and Mrs. Florus L. Streeter

The name of this dear little fellow is Harold Wade Streeter. He was born in Phenix, R. I., and was three years o'd on June 30. He lives in Newport, R. I., where his papa, Rev. F. L. Streeter, is pastor of Thames Street Methodist Episcopal Church. His steady, sure progress past the baby stages was a prominent characteristic. He did not hurry about teeth, or walking, or talking, but did all well when he came to them. His first passion was books, and he knew his letters at about two years. He has a bird book containing fifty-one varieties, all of which he knows. His chief passion now is cars. He knows the different lines of the city, and has added one himself. He is all boy, and a good boy — as boys go. His friends pray that he will glorify God in the service of men.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

REV. W. O. HOLWAY, D. D., U. S. N.

Fourth Quarter Lesson I

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1903.

2 SAMUEL 6:1-12.

DAVID BRINGS UP THE ARK

I Preliminary

1. **GOLDEN TEXT:** *Blessed are they that dwell in thy house.* — Psa. 84:4.

2. **DATE:** B. C. 1042.

3. **PLACES:** Jerusalem and Kirjath-jearim (called here "Baale of Judah"), about nine miles west of Jerusalem.

4. **CONNECTION:** Abner tries to conquer Judah; a civil war results; Ishbosheth, king of Israel, murdered; Abner treacherously slain by Joab; David becomes king of all Israel; he gathers an army at Hebron; captures for his capital the fortress of Jebus (Jerusalem) and fortifies it; makes an alliance with Hiram, king of Tyre; drives back the Philistines; becomes famous throughout "all lands."

5. **HOME READINGS:** Monday — 2 Sam. 6:1-12. Tuesday — 1 Chron. 15:1-3; 11-16. Wednesday — 1 Chron. 15:25 to 16:3. Thursday — 1 Chron. 16:7-22. Friday — 1 Chron. 16:23-37. Saturday — Psa. 132. Sunday — Psa. 84.

II Introductory

David was not content with making his new stronghold of Zion a merely political capital. It was his cherished purpose to make it the Holy City; and so intense was his zeal that he vowed not to rest or sleep till he had established "a place for Jehovah, an habitation for the mighty God of Jacob." The ark had been brought to Kirjath-jearim by the Philistines, and had remained since its restoration under the care of Abinadab. The tabernacle was at Gibeon, where Zadok, the high priest, ministered at the vacant shrine. There was another high priest — Abiathar — who was officiating at Jerusalem. David did not care to raise the question of precedence in the priesthood at this time, nor to interrupt Zadok in his sacrificial offerings at Gibeon. A new tabernacle was therefore built at Jerusalem for the reception of the ark, and a great assembly was convened for its removal thither. The excitement over the great event was felt all through Israel: "We heard men say at Ephratah [in the south of the land] and we found them repeating it in wooded Lebanon [the extreme north]: Let us go into His tabernacle; let us worship at His footstool" (Ewald's rendering of the 132d Psalm).

Following the example of the heathen Philistines instead of the precise directions given in the Law, the ark was put on a new cart drawn by oxen, and Uzzah and Ahio, descendants of Abinadab, undertook the immediate care of its transportation. The procession started with joyful acclamations. The air was resonant with music and singing. Everything seemed propitious until, on reaching the spot known as the threshing-floor of Nachon, the stumbling of the oxen, or some similar mischance, jeopardized the safety of the ark by throwing it forward. Uzzah impulsively put out his hand to save it, and paid the penalty of his sacrilege by instant death. The festivities ceased. The procession halted in awe at this lightning stroke of judgment. David was at first vexed, and then dismayed. He dared not carry the ark farther. It was turned aside

and deposited in the house of Obed-edom, one of the family of Levites appointed for its care.

Three months passed, and the pious Levite did not suffer for his hospitality. To the observing eyes of David and of many others great prosperity rested upon Obed-edom and his family as the result of his reverent care of the sacred symbol. Meantime the king had studied into the matter, and learned how grievously he had erred in departing from the Divine order. When, therefore, he again assembled the tribes to bring the ark to its place of rest, the most scrupulous attention was paid to specified directions. The ark was borne upon staves by the Levites appointed for the purpose. Every one who came near it was previously "sanctified." The festivities of the former occasion were renewed, and everything possible was done to make the ceremonial of the highest joy and solemnity. And thus, amid strains of music and psalms of triumph and of praise, the ark was borne through the gates, and Jehovah was installed in Jerusalem as the Lord of hosts, the King of glory.

III Expository

1. **Again.** — Previous occasions of summoning Israel were the recently-ended wars against the Philistines and David's coronation at Hebron. Thirty thousand — less than a tenth of the number that came spontaneously to make David king. The chief men and delegates from the tribes appear to have been the only ones now invited (see 1 Chron. 13:1). It was to be a religious, not a martial, pageant.

2. **Went from Baale of Judah** — called Kirjath-jearim in 1 Chron 13:6. For an account of the journey to Baale see the parallel narrative in 1 Chron. 13. To bring up the ark — to remove the sacred chest from the house of Abinadab to the new capital. This had been a fixed purpose with David (see Psalm 132). Dwelleth between (R. V., "sitteth upon") the cherubim. — "According to the primitive conception, the cherubim were the bearers of God when He appeared in His glory upon the earth (Psa. 18:10); so, in Ezekiel's vision, they carry the throne of God (Ezek. 11:22; compare 1:19; 10:16). They are 'the wings of the wind' by which God in the thunder cloud is borne to the world (Isa. 19:1; Psa. 104:3). Hence they are the witnesses of His presence; wherever they are, God is" (Schaff).

3. **Set the ark of God upon a new cart** — an unhappy mistake, a palpable violation of Divine order. David evidently forgot to inquire of the Lord. He was following the example of the Philistines (1 Sam. 6:7, 8) rather than the precept given through Moses (Num. 4:15; 7:9; 10:21). The ark was to be borne, not carried on a cart, and the Kohathites were especially designated for the service. **House of Abinadab** — where it had remained since its return by the Philistines, some seventy years before. They had captured it, but its possession wrought plagues and the overthrow of their idol image, and they therefore restored it. In Gibeon (R. V., "in the hill"). — The word is not a proper name. Uzzah and Ahio — "Uzzah and his brother," or brethren, according to the Vulgate and Septuagint. Sons of Abinadab — descendants, probably grandsons. The third son of Abinadab — Eleazar — who had acted as priest in the little sanctuary, is not mentioned here.

4, 5. **Ahio went before the ark** — to

guide the oxen, while Uzzah walked beside the ark. **Played** — rather "danced to music." **Instruments made of fir wood.** — The parallel passage in Chronicles reads: "with all their might and with songs;" and with this the Septuagint agrees. Harps — wooden instruments, fitted with strings, but probably not of the shape of the harp of the present day. Psalteries — triangular-shaped stringed instruments. Timbrels — tambourines. Cornets — R. V., "castanets." Cymbals — convex, metallic, like those of today.

As the ark moved down the hill the vast multitude joined in the procession with the most excited joy; bands of singers mingling their voices with the music of larger and smaller harps, tambourines, castanets, clarions and cymbals; no voice or music being louder than those of David himself (Geikie).

6. **Nachon's threshing floor.** — In 1 Chron. 13:9 it is called "Chidon's" threshing-floor. Wordsworth says: "Neither of these is a proper name. 'Nachon' means 'smiting'; 'Chidon,' the 'dart' or 'stroke'; and these names were fixed on this place after the event." Took hold of it — a perfectly natural thing for him to do, but one which violated the sanctity with which the ark was invested (Num. 4:15). The ark had plainly become too familiar an object to Uzzah while it abode in his house. The oxen shook it (R. V., "stumbled"). — Quite likely the oxen "stumbled" (as in R. V.), or possibly turned aside suddenly to eat the grass or grain on the threshing-floor, and thus imperiled the safety of the ark.

7. **God smote him . . . for his error** — or "rashness." He fell dead instantly, as if smitten by lightning, as did Nadab and Abihu (Lev. 10:2) when "fire came out from Jehovah and consumed them." The judgment upon Uzzah is readily explained when we remember the original provisions for guarding the ark from profane touch or gaze. The ark was the divine symbol, and one of the most important lessons taught by it to the Jewish people was "the unapproachable majesty of the holy God." It was not to be touched by the Levites even; staves were provided for its transportation, and these only could be handled.

8. **David was displeased** — grieved, or vexed, or disappointed. Here was a sudden and ominous hindrance to his plans, and a rebuke to himself and the people. In his eagerness to get the ark into Jerusalem he had not gone to work "after the due order." He had slighted Divine requirements. And Uzzah's lifeless, blasted corpse lay before him — an awful reminder of his own "error." Perez-Uzzah — "the breach

An Ancient Foe

To health and happiness is Scrofula — as ugly as ever since time immemorial.

It causes bunches in the neck, disfigures the skin, inflames the mucous membrane, wastes the muscles, weakens the bones, reduces the power of resistance to disease and the capacity for recovery, and develops into consumption.

"A bunch appeared on the left side of my neck. It caused great pain, was lanced, and became a running sore. I went into a general decline. I was persuaded to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, and when I had taken six bottles my neck was healed, and I have never had any trouble of the kind since." MRS. K. T. SNYDER, Troy, Ohio.

Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills

will rid you of it, radically and permanently, as they have rid thousands.

of Uzzah." The fatal spot long bore the name of this victim of judgment.

9, 10. **David was afraid.** — He did not dare proceed further with the ark, lest he might again provoke the wrath of Jehovah. **Would not remove.** — He postponed his plan. The festivities came to an end. **Obed-edom** — a Levite of the Kohathite family, who were especially entrusted with the transportation of the ark. The name of his ancestor was Kohath. **Gittite** — so called from his birthplace, Gathrimmon, in the tribe of Dan.

See here the courage and faith of Obed-edom: He knew that the presence of the ark had been disastrous to Dagon, and had brought plagues on the Philistines, and that the men of Bethshemesh had been struck dead for looking into it, and that Uzzah had been smitten for touching it; and yet he gladly welcomed it, and harbored it for three months; and God blessed him for his faith. Obed-edom well knew that though "God is a consuming fire" to those who treat Him with irreverence, He is infinite in mercy to those who obey Him (Wordsworth).

11. **Three months** — long enough to understand the previous mistake, and to correct it; long enough, too, to show that God was still present with His chosen symbol in the favor which He showed to its present guardian. **Blessed Obed-edom and all his household** — richly and perceptibly.

The ark was a figure of Jesus; but there are three respects in which Christ is better than was the ark: 1. The ark was but a sign; and we, instead of the sign, have the Saviour himself. 2. The ark could only be in one home at a time; Christ can be in the homes of all. 3. The ark was in Obed-edom's house only for three months; Christ, where He is welcomed, never leaves a house (Edmond).

12. **David brought up the ark.** — The blessing shed upon the pious, hospitable home of the Levite made David all the more eager to bring the ark into the city whence those blessings might radiate over all the land. This time David obeyed the Divine order. All the requirements of the Law were carried out. The priests and people "sanctified" themselves; and when the ark resumed its journey, it was borne, not in a new cart, but by the staves in the hands of the Levites. Nearly a thousand priests and Levites took part in the ceremony, including the two high priests — Zadok from Gibeon and Abiathar from David's palace. The princes of the land, with a vast concourse of followers, took part in the procession; and sacrifices and dances with other rejoicings attended the ark to the place of its rest.

The first movement was watched with deep anxiety, lest there should still be some fault to provoke God's anger; but when the Levites had taken six steps in safety, it was seen that God helped them; and the procession halted, while David sacrificed seven bullocks and seven rams. He then took his place before the ark, clothed only with the linen ephod of the priestly order, without his royal robes, and danced with all his might, playing upon the harp as he led the way up to the hill of Zion, amid the songs of the Levites, the joyful shouts of all the people, and the noise of cornets and trumpets and cymbals and psalteries and harps. The song sung at this time is given in I Chron. 16: 8-34, and Psa. 105 (Smith).

IV Inferential

1. A right thing should not be done in a wrong way.
2. A commandment is not to be slighted because it seems small or trifling.

3. With the written Word before us, thoughtlessness will not excuse.

4. Plans for honoring God should strictly accord with the precepts which He has laid down.

5. Spiritual enthusiasm may conceal self-will.

6. There is a familiarity towards God which is indelicate, irreverent, offensive, bordering on sacrilege.

7. God's judgments are severe, but salutary.

8. Good men are sometimes vexed at the providential hindering of their plans.

9. The ark in the house — Christ in the family — is the secret of true prosperity.

10. Good men will learn lessons from rebuke, and rectify their plans.

V Illustrative

1. In human doings and human productions we see everywhere manifestations of order. Well-ordered stones make architecture; well-ordered social regulations make a constitution and a police; well-ordered ideas make good logic; well-ordered words make good writing; well-ordered imaginations and emotions make good poetry; well-ordered facts make science. Disorder, on the other hand, makes nothing at all, but unmakes everything. Stones in disorder produce ruins; an ill-ordered social condition is decline, revolution, or anarchy; ill-ordered ideas are absurdity; ill-ordered words are neither sense nor grammar; ill-ordered imaginations and emotions are madness; ill-ordered facts are chaos (Blackie).

2. The ark advanced like the chariot of a great conqueror. . . Its entrance into the gates appeared almost that of Jehovah himself. A formal summons to surrender to Him the city henceforth His own, lent additional vividness to the scene. The procession had approached the ramparts amidst chants of priests and Levites in alternate choirs, proclaiming the glory of Him who was drawing nigh, and the purity required from all who ascend His holy hill. Then, as if addressing the warders on the walls, a chorus demanded that the gates be thrown open:

"Lift up your heads, O ye gates!
Be ye lift up, ye ancient doors!
That the King of Glory may enter in."

But the warders, hesitating, forthwith answered with responding chant, —

"Who is this King of Glory?"

Then came the reply, in triumphant strains, —

"Jehovah, strong and mighty:
Jehovah, mighty in battle."

Both choirs, on this, united in a grand chorus as the gates were thrown wide open, and the procession swept through:

"Lift up your heads, O ye gates!
Lift them up, ye ancient doors!
And the King of Glory shall come in.
Who is this King of Glory?
Jehovah of hosts,
He is the King of Glory." (Geffie.)

Prof. Simon Newcomb, of Johns Hopkins University, who is now on his way from England to America, has received over a hundred acceptances, from scientific men of European reputation, of invitations to attend the Science Congress to be held at the St. Louis Exposition.

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This is a memorable year for the royal family of Denmark — truly a jubilee year. On the 15th of November the noble King, who still keeps his young look, will have reigned forty years. The Crown Prince, who lately attained his 60th year, has been Crown Prince for forty years. King Christian's second son, King George of Greece, celebrates the fortieth year of his reign this year.

Emperor William of Germany received a cordial welcome from Emperor Francis Joseph on arriving last Friday in Vienna. At a state dinner given at the palace that night the Austrian Emperor expressed his keen satisfaction at being able to greet his "faithful friend and ally," and the Kaiser, responding, declared that the armies of Germany and Austria "sanctify and strengthen the alliance existing between the two nations for the welfare and peace of Europe."

Second Lieutenant Crispato Patajo, of the Philippine scouts, the first of the natives of Luzon to wear the uniform of the United States Army, has just arrived at San Francisco. He is on his way to Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, where he will take a military course in the Staff College.

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OUR BOOK TABLE

Ritschlianism. Expository and Critical Essays. By James Orr, D. D., A. C. Armstrong & Son: New York. Price, \$1.75.

Albrecht Ritschl, professor at Göttingen, died, at the age of 67, in 1889, but he has left behind him a band of able and enthusiastic followers who carry on his work with a zeal and determination which show no sign of abatement. Thus he may be said to have founded a school having widely extended influence, or to have started a movement having a depth and intensity that forbid its being ignored by any who are interested in theological thought. It is not easy for the ordinary scholar in these busy days to master this somewhat complicated and abstruse theme. Hence Dr. Orr has conferred a boon by gathering together into a compact volume his various essays on the subject, which had been contributed to periodicals. We doubt if there is any more convenient and trustworthy source of information on this topic than is afforded by this volume. The author, while recognizing important elements of value in the system, does not, on the whole, approve. He considers that it will not admit being brought to the test of Scripture. He says: "I cannot accept its non-mystical view of religion; its divorce of faith and reason; its practically humanitarian Christology; its denial of hereditary sin; its inadequate doctrine of reconciliation; its ignoring of Christ's heavenly reign and living action by His Spirit in the souls of men." "Ritschl will hear nothing of direct spiritual communion of the soul with God. Pietism in all its forms is an abomination to him." According to Ritschl "there is nothing properly retributive or judicial in God's dealings with the world." "No atonement in the old sense of the word is needed." He declines to occupy himself with any but the historical and earthly aspects of Christ's life, leaving it a moot question whether He ever rose from the dead, and ascribing to Him Godhead only in a metaphorical and accommodated sense. Surely this cannot be accepted as the primitive type of Christianity or as safe, sound Christian doctrine.

Fifty Years: Observations, Opinions, Experiences. By Bishop O. P. Fitzgerald. Bigham & Smith: Nashville, Tenn. Price, \$1.

This genial and venerable Bishop of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, has well improved a little portion of his invalid leisure by setting down in a simple, very readable style some of his reminiscences. They are full of good feeling and kindly comment. Everybody who is mentioned is highly praised. Preachers, editors, lawyers, physicians, teachers, bishops, doctors of divinity, and even politicians, in large numbers, come in for eulogy. There are twenty-five chapters, covering the country from California to Boston. The latter is occupied with a call on Bishop Foster. The former relates a very pleasant cane presentation, when he was editor of the *Pacific Methodist*, during the days of the war, trying, as Mark Twain put it, "to show Southern people the Southern route to the Southern corner of a Southern heaven." It is almost wholly personal, chatty, gossipy, sometimes humorous, and without exception good natured, with "a sort of posthumous tenderness," as the Bishop himself says. Would it be well to speak always thus effusively and agreeably? Not about all persons, most certainly. Truth has its rights. But the Bishop does not feel called upon now to take up objectionable persons.

The Bible and Its Books. By Prof. H. M. Hamill, D. D. Bigham & Smith: Nashville, Tenn. Price, 50 cents.

The author says in the preface: "The reader will note that the writer has fol-

lowed reverently the traditional paths of the church in all mooted Biblical questions." The different books of Scripture are taken up, and a brief summary is given of what was generally believed in other days concerning them, the whole deliverance of modern scholarship being quietly ignored. If any one who pins his faith to Dr. Hamill should ever come to consult such a work as Hastings' Bible Dictionary, he will be, to say the least, thrown into extreme amazement, will be transported at a bound from the seventeenth century to the twentieth—a process likely to take his breath away. But probably the number of readers who will be subjected to this strain will not be large.

Humbugs and Canterbury Folks. By Mrs. T. Wilberforce. J. D. Hall & Co.: Providence, R. I.

There is no lack of spice in this book. The author speaks out her mind freely on almost all conceivable subjects, and finds a vast amount of humbuggery and folly everywhere. She expresses herself pun-gently on "Christian Science," "Hypnotism," "Women's Rights," "County Fairs," "Quilting Bees," etc. She scores religious humbugs, charity humbugs, political humbugs, society humbugs, capital and labor humbugs, and all the rest. She has very pronounced opinions on all topics, and of course, in saying so much, says many things with which her readers will not all agree. For example, she says that the theatrical profession must not be condemned, because it "wins millions of dollars a year for the feeding of thousands of little mouths, and these children are just as dear to their actor parents as yours or mine are to us." It requires no particular penetration to see through the humbuggery of this kind of argument. How about the children of the saloonkeepers, who are many times as numerous as those of the actors? But apart from some flaws of this sort, the book, on the whole, strikes the right note and tells lots of truth.

Agriculture for Beginners. By Charles William Burkett, Frank Lincoln Stevens, and Daniel Harvey Hill. Glinn & Co.: Boston. Price, 75 cents.

These three professors in the North Carolina College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts have conferred a great benefit on the rising generation by this venture in what, so far as we are aware, is a comparatively untried field. It is a text-book in the science of agriculture for the public schools. The authors believe that agriculture is eminently a teachable subject, and see no difference between teaching the child the fundamental principles of farming and the fundamental truths of geography or grammar. They hold that a youth should be trained for the farm just as he is trained for any other occupation. Certainly this little book, so well laid out and so handsomely illustrated, will do the business in a most attractive and effective way. It will teach children, whether they are intended to be farmers or not, to know and love nature, will lead them to form habits of observation, and will make them intelligent about a hundred things that have close connection with their daily lives. There are nine chapters, covering "The Soil," "The Plant," "The Soil and the Plant," "The Diseases of Plants," "How to Raise a Fruit Tree," "Orchard, Garden and Field Insects," "Farm Crops," "Domestic Animals," and "Farm Dairying." The first chapter is divided into seven sections, namely: "Origin of the Soil," "Tillage," "Sunshine," "How the Water Rises in the Soil," "Draining," "Improving," "Manuring." The other chapters are similarly fruitful. The final one treats of birds, life in the country, how milk sours, care of the cow, and so on. Who would not wish to know about these things? It is a fascinating volume. The only trouble about intro-

ducing it into the schools will be the already crowded character of the curriculum and the ever pressing danger of over-pressing the youthful mind.

Cirillo. By Effie Douglass Putnam. Life Publishing Co.: New York.

Miss Putnam is a young Cincinnati woman of Scotch descent, an artistic performer on the harp, who has lived many years in Paris, and whose high ability as a harpist is fully recognized there. She now makes her debut as a writer in this her first novel, a simple story of love, music and painting, in which a great Italian singer, Cirillo Vazajo, marries, at last, an American heiress, Alina Mendon. The scene is laid in Florence, and there are many charming scenes and passages.

The Jones Readers. First, Second, Third, Fourth, and Fifth. By L. H. Jones, A. M., President of the Michigan State Normal College. Glinn & Co.: Boston.

This series of readers—five in number—cover all the needs of the primary and grammar schools. In the carefulness of the selections and the elegance of the workmanship they leave nothing to be desired. The editor, long a superintendent of schools in Indiana and Ohio, has correct ideas as to what is needed, and has spared no pains to carry them out. The publishers, also, have done their best. The illustrations are abundant and very attractive, some of them in beautiful colors. Every effort is made to present the pupils with proper standards of life and conduct. The ethical ideals suggested or distinctly taught are of the highest grade. The literature supplied in these books is sane, pure, wholesome, stimulating. The very best authors are drawn upon, and interest is aroused, by the selections, in the larger works from which the pieces are drawn, so that the pupil is naturally led on to a very wide range of reading of the most improving sort. The study of nature is cultivated, acquaintance with history increased, and patriotism is not forgotten. All sections of the country are represented. We are glad to see that the Bible is represented, as well as the leading poets and classical prose

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writers. In the notes, explanations, and supplementary word-lists will be found whatever is necessary for the proper conduct of this important part of the school curriculum.

Literary Notes

— Mr. Irving Bacheller, whose new story, "Darrel of the Blessed Isles," is prominent among the season's books, is at present on a hunting trip in Newfoundland.

— The first fall book on the list of Harper & Brothers is Robert W. Chambers' new love story, "The Maids of Paradise." In this novel Mr. Chambers has abandoned colonial America, which lives so vividly in his "Cardigan," and "The Maid-at-Arms," and has transformed his scenes to France.

— Laura E. Richards, the well-known author has written a book of fables for old and young entitled "The Golden Windows," which will be published this autumn by Little, Brown & Co. Mrs. Richards' daughter, Julia Ward Richards, has provided a cover design and decorations for the book.

— Mr. Hamlin Garland, author of "The Captain of the Gray-Horse Troop," whose new novel will be published by the Harpers in the early fall, has returned from the West, and is now visiting at Cos Cob, Conn.

— Mrs. Lothrop's clever new piece of fiction for grown ups, "Sally, Mrs. Tabbs," which has only been out a few days, has already received its third impression.

— Little Hamilton French's papers on "My Old Maid's Corner," which have appeared in the *Century*, are to be printed in book form in an attractive little volume, with headbands by Granville Smith, printed in color, and with a pretty cover. Some one has called this the feminine "Reveries of a Bachelor."

— Paul Laurence Dunbar, quite recovered from his recent illness, is seeing through the press his new volume, "In Old Plantation Days," which Dodd, Mead & Co. will publish Sept. 25. It is a companion volume to "Folks from Dixie," and deals with "the tricks and manners" of the colored people in the South "befo' de wa'."

— Some of Mr. Richard Watson Gilder's most popular poems relating to the Christmas season have been gathered into a beautiful volume, set in a new style, with border decorations, title-page, and frontispiece by Henry McCarter. The collection is called, "A Christ-

mas Wreath," and it will be ready in time for the holidays.

— Clara Louise Burnham's new novel, "Jewel," is published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co. The new story is said to be more interesting than "The Right Princess."

"RICHLAND" AND OTHER LANDS

JOSEPHINE S. FISK.

THE readers of ZION'S HERALD have given abundant evidence that they believe in the Deaconess Fresh Air Work. Generous contributions have come from them, and it is right that some report of the summer's work should appear in these columns.

More than 480 women and children have been given one or two weeks' vacation in the country or by the seashore. This has been provided in various ways. Fifteen young working girls spent two delightful weeks at the Training School building in Longwood. About eighty women and children were sent to the Seaside Home at Beachmont. Some of these were guests of Mr. Deming. The board for the others was paid from the Fresh Air Fund.

A party of mothers and small children were cared for at the "Mother's Rest" in Newton for two weeks. "Gordon Rest" opened its hospitable doors to others. At least forty children were taken into private families in the country for two or three weeks. A party of eighteen children, the youngest a baby boy of two years, was taken to Vermont. The baby and another little homeless boy so crept into the hearts of the good people who received them that they decided to adopt them, so, at the end of two weeks, only sixteen children returned to Boston.

The "Richland" was kept filled from June 22 until the last of August, 315 women and children sharing its hospitality. Of this number, 265 were children. These little folks were gathered from all sections where the deaconesses are engaged. Various colors and nationalities were among them. One party was composed largely of the children from the homes where our district nurses have visited.

The money for the expenses of the "Richland" has all been provided by the Newtonville Sunday-school. Several grocery, provision, dry goods, and hardware dealers contributed supplies. A few incidents will serve to illustrate the need of those who went in these parties, and the benefits received:

One poor mother, who, with her three children, was invited, said: "Oh, I will work hard if you will let us stay two weeks. It will seem so good to know that my children are having enough to eat."

Another woman said, as she was going home: "I never knew before what a Christian home was like; I am going to try to make mine as near like this as I can."

A little girl exclaimed, as she was taken into the well-lighted room where she was to sleep: "Oh, am I going to sleep in this pretty room?" Then she added: "There ain't any windows where I sleep at home."

Many little hearts, hungry for love, were made more gentle and tender and kind by the influence of the workers at the "Richland." One mother said to the deaconess: "I warn you that you will find Johnnie troublesome, I cannot manage him." Johnnie is only five years and an affectionate little fellow, so the deaconess did not apprehend any trouble, and one day, when little Johnnie, with his arms around her neck, remarked, "You love me, don't you? My mamma don't like little boys," it was easy to understand why little Johnnie was

not easy to manage. Another little fellow exclaimed, as the deaconess was about to leave the room after the bedtime talk, the prayer, and the good-night kiss: "I wish you was my mother."

We believe that the boys are manlier and more truthful, the girls sweeter and purer, because of the two weeks spent at the "Richland," and the physical benefits were all that could be desired.

Many of the cottagers and dwellers at Hingham showed the deaconesses and their people frequent kindnesses. Flowers and fruit in abundance were sent to them. One generous friend offered the use of his horse and carriage, and many delightful rides were enjoyed. The pastor of the Methodist Church and some of his helpers conducted services on Sunday afternoons at the "Richland," which were greatly appreciated.

More than eight hundred women and children have been given a day's outing. Several Epworth Leagues and Sunday-schools have assisted the deaconesses in these excursions.

A party of twenty washerwomen was taken to Revere Beach. It was a day filled with rest and delight to these poor, overworked women. One said that she had not seen the water, "only in my tubs," for twelve years. All this time she had lived where five cents would carry her to the beach.

The deaconesses have had a very busy season, but they feel that the time and strength which they have given have been profitably spent, and they are very grateful to the kind and generous friends who have provided the money. We would like to mention all by name, but God knows who they are, and "they will in no wise lose their reward."

Deaconess Home, Boston.

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A WANDERER'S WANDERINGS

III

REV. O. S. BAKETEL, D. D.
Field Worker Sunday School Union.

IT was the Irishman who is reported to have said that his chum "lay for six long weeks in the hot month of August, spacheless, crying, 'Wather! Wather!'" The recent August was not so hot, neither did its weeks number six, nor was the writer "spacheless." While it is usually counted an off month, with us it was a full one, for we traveled 2,086 miles and gave twenty-six addresses in the interest of the Sunday School Union work. The reason for so many miles was the distant points touched. From the East Maine Conference to northwestern Vermont, thence down to northwestern Connecticut, and again into the Maine Conference. The people were willing, and in some cases eager, listeners to the presentation of the cause. There is a revival of Sunday-school interest. The demands are for better workers. Pastors and superintendents realize this, and are asking for the "more excellent way." The next few years are to make the Sunday-school felt as never before. Our young people are to be converted through this agency. It will be from here into the kingdom. It is surprising that so many of our members pay no attention to this department of the church. It is high time that every man was in his place.

After the return from the East Maine trip, we spent a Sunday at Grasmere, Goffstown, and St. Paul's, Manchester. This last church gave the largest offering in its history. A few times years ago they reached \$10. It is probable they will double it this year, and may be a little more. It is surprising how much churches can do when they try.

For three days we attended the institute provided by the management of the Hedding Chautauqua. We were somewhat "knocked out" in this meeting by the necessity of taking the sleepy after-dinner hour in place of the forenoon planned for us. But when a lecture began at 9.30 and continued to 11.30 there was no mathematical calculation by which we could put in the work of one hour and a half and be ready for dinner at 12 o'clock. The result was, it marred the interest to quite an extent.

The next three days were at Sheldon (Vt.) Camp-ground, where Dr. Nutter had provided a Bible school, covering the forenoons and evenings of six days. A carefully-prepared program had been arranged, and every person came to time. It was regarded as a most profitable meeting, and its repetition next year is urgently called for. Nothing of the kind has ever been held in Vermont, and it ought to have a future of usefulness before it.

Sunday was spent at St. Albans and Swanton. Here are wide-awake churches, with equally wide-awake pastors. A splendid congregation greeted us at St. Albans in the morning. At the close of the service two Congregational deacons, who were present, came forward and asked us to repeat the same address in their church on the coming Sunday. We thanked them, but were not able to accept by reason of previous engagements. The night train brought us to Manchester at 7 o'clock on Monday morning, with one hour to get acquainted with the good woman of the home, when we were off for Canaan, Conn., to find the Pine Grove Camp-ground, in the bounds of Poughkeepsie District, New York Conference. This seems a long way off, but is a part of our geography. We went

from Worcester to Pittsfield, and thence to Canaan, reaching there in time for supper. This is a beautiful spot—the finest pine grove we ever saw. Camp-meeting was in progress. Tuesday, for many years, has been a Sunday-school day. This year it was put into the hands of Dr. Neely, and a program, including himself, Dr. Roads, and the writer, was prepared. Dr. Neely having taken a severe cold, the work of the day devolved on the other two. It can safely be said that Dr. Roads rendered splendid service. He spoke four times, always to the profit of the people. His words in some cases elicited sharp discussion; but with the exception of one or two persons, the congregation was with him. The writer said his little piece three times.

After thirty-six hours at home, we were on the road again, this time for East Poland Camp-ground, Maine. We found it by 2.30 P. M., and soon learned that our old boyhood and college chum, Rev. L. H. Baker, the evangelist, was present. He is a son of Dr. Sheridan Baker, one of the most prominent holiness evangelists that Ohio has produced. We had not seen "Ham" (as we always called him) for twenty-eight years. He grows to look like his sainted father. We soon sought a secluded nook

and talked over the "former days," that were not better than these. He is doing good work in his chosen field, clear in his expositions of Scripture, and a leader rather than a driver. After our service on Saturday forenoon, and a visit to the famous Poland Springs and the magnificent hotel, we again started, this time for Rumford Falls. We had no idea how near the north pole of the Conference this was. A line straight west would have gone through Berlin and Groveton, N. H. This is a thriving town of more than 6,000 people, built up within ten years. Solid brick blocks are here. Such an array of brick dwellings, with fine street and side-walk accompaniments, it will be hard to find anywhere outside the great cities. The International Paper Company has made all this. It may not be known that the entire stock of postal cards used in this country is made here. We are indebted to Mr. J. E. Stevens, a prominent business man and layman of our church there, for his kindly attentions. He wanted us to remain and accompany him to the Rangeley Lakes. What a trip! But we had to miss it. May be the chance will never come to us again.

From here back to the Granite State, and the work for August was at an end.

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THE CONFERENCES

Cambridge District

Woburn.—Unusually encouraging results have attended the summer labors of the acting pastor with the church in this place. On Sunday he received 28 probationers, 8 by letter, and 2 on confession of faith. There are 14 boys and young men in one probationers' class.

Worcester and Vicinity

Park Avenue.—Rev. A. C. Skinner was given an unusually warm welcome when he entered his pulpit on Sunday, Sept. 6, his first appearance after his vacation. The Worcester Telegram describes the pretty and unique way in which the church received him: "At the morning service an arch was erected over the top of the stair to the pulpit. When Mr. Skinner appeared in the auditorium from his study, he was first of all greeted with the Chautauqua salute, and then he stepped up the stairs to where the arch was. On the top were the words, 'A welcome to you.' He had to go through the arch to reach the preacher's desk, but further progress was momentarily arrested by two gates at the foot of the arch, guarded by two little girls in white, Florence Overend and Gladys Cleveland, who opened the portals and were greeted with a smile from their pastor as he passed, and then the congregation sang 'Blest be the tie.' A basket of roses, which hung underneath the arch, was then let down by the girls, and presented to Mr. Skinner in a little speech. The communion service which followed was the largest in the history of the church (about 250) and in the Sunday-school on the same day the collection for missions amounted to \$24.39, of which the pastor's class gave \$8.31 and the young ladies' Bible class \$6.24.

Laurel St.—Special meetings were started in this church on Monday, Sept. 21, which will be conducted by the pastor, assisted by neighboring pastors. Rev. J. W. Fulton was the preacher of the opening sermon. Rally day was observed on Sunday, Sept. 20. The ordinary services were held, with the exception that the roll of membership was called at the morning preaching service and at the League meeting in the evening. On Sunday, Sept. 6, at 7 o'clock in the morning, Mrs. Sarah Briggs, one of the oldest and most active members of Laurel Street Church, died suddenly from heart disease. She was 60 years of age.

Tent Meetings.—The tent meetings which have been held on Belmont and Orchard Streets in Worcester, during the summer, under the auspices of the Ministerial League Association, ended Sept. 7. They began Sunday, July 12, and, with the exception of an occasional interruption due to bad weather, were continuous. Sermons were preached by the Worcester pastors, and special attractions in the way of music and readings were furnished by workers from the city churches. In his report Dr. A. C. Thompson, the superintendent for the Ministerial League, stated that the attendance ranged from 75 to 400, and that about two-fifths of the congregations were unconverted people. The actual work done consisted of 19 children's meetings, with an average attendance of 81; 55 preaching services, with an average attendance of 175; and 8 gospel temperance meetings, with an average attendance of 180. The total number of meetings was 77. Money for supporting this campaign was raised from the churches and by private solicitation. As to permanent results little can be said. There were about 80 conversions, and the Christian people who attended were greatly stimulated. The weak spot in the tent-meeting system, however, is that no one church feels responsible for the children and adults who are especially influenced by the services. Like most interdenominational revival efforts, the good accomplished does not sufficiently crystallize into something definite and permanent. Nevertheless, tent meetings are not to be discouraged, but rather encouraged, and those in charge urged to plan so that the people may be gathered into churches and cared for afterwards.

Webster Square.—On Tuesday night, Sept. 8, the Epworth League of this church held its 13th annual meeting at the parsonage. The reports read showed a gain in membership for the year, and the finances were reported to be in a satisfactory condition. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Charles

H. Hosmer; vice-presidents, Etta M. Rawlins, Hattie M. Tainter, Mabel L. Cather, Mrs. Cora J. Jenks; secretary, Agnes Gregson; treasurer, Fred H. Johnson; superintendent Junior League, Nellie M. Knowles; directors Worcester Circuit Epworth League, Ethel Howard, Nellie M. Knowles. The ladies of this church are making articles for a Christmas sale. They gave a supper at the church on the night of Sept. 17.

Grace Church.—The newly-elected officers of the Grace Church Epworth League are: President, Frank Howard; vice-presidents, Miss Cora D. E. Robinson, Mrs. C. E. Squier, Mrs. Alice Howard, Miss Lillian Carpenter; secretary, Miss Grace Young; treasurer, H. E. Sisson; directors of circuit, Miss Edith Nordell and Miss Edith Grosvenor.

Worcester Preachers' Meeting.—An unusually profitable session was held at Oakdale, on Monday, Sept. 14. Papers were read as follows: "Teaching in the New Testament Concerning the Parousia," by C. E. Spaulding; "Church Problems from the Standpoint of a Presiding Elder," by Dr. J. H. Mansfield; "Jonathan Edwards," by A. R. Nichols. All the papers were fully discussed. Dr. Mansfield confined himself to conditions that exist in New England Conference. He dealt with such questions as the failure of many probationers to come into full membership, reaching the people in country and city, revivals, finances, etc. It was a dispassionate summing up, far from encouraging, with practical suggestions for bringing about a change for the better. His remedy was, "get out of the ruts," although not expressed in just that way. He urged the preachers to adapt themselves to the times, study their local fields, and employ all legitimate methods for getting the people interested in religious matters. "It is vain," he said, "to shut ourselves up to our places of worship and to our little crowd, and to our little Jerusalem, and pray, 'Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done, in earth as it is in heaven,' and let the great roaring world outside go on its way to destruction." He thought a pastor should make not less than a thousand calls a year, not counting the occasional visits to offices or chance meetings on the street. Regarding sermons, he said: "The people demand in these days good preachers. They are not interested in old platitudes found in musty sermons written ten, twenty, thirty years ago. They want sermons of thirty or forty minutes that sparkle with fresh thought, and with suggestions and inspirations that will help in this present hour of duty, trial and conflict. The sermons that were preached to the fathers and mothers of the generations past are not the sermons fitted for this generation." In urging the importance of institutional methods he gave these very interesting facts: "We find that the Protestant Episcopal churches in New York city that are growing the fastest are the three great institutional churches—St. Bartholomew, Grace and St. George. We are told that the average Congregational institutional church has six times as many additions yearly as the average church not institutional. The association of Baptist churches of Cincinnati and vicinity embraces 25 churches—two of this number being down-town churches, the Ninth Street and Lincoln Park, which follow the institutional method. The 21 churches not institutional made a gain in 1899 of 116 members, and the 2 institutional churches, with as hard a field as can be found in any of our American cities, made a gain of 209 members—21 churches a gain of 116, or 5 per church, doing work in the old

ways, and 2 churches a gain of 209, or 104½ each doing work in the new way."

The next meeting will be held in the Webster church, Monday, Oct. 12. On the following Tuesday there is to be a "Ministers' Fellowship Meeting" at Park Avenue Church, Worcester, for the purpose of promoting spiritual life. The executive committee will prepare the program. The expectation is that the ministers will attend the regular meeting at Webster, return to Worcester, and inaugurate the fellowship meeting Monday night and remain over for the Tuesday session.

A. S. G.

Springfield District

Ludlow.—A special quarterly conference was held, Friday evening, Sept. 11, to consider the advisability of changing the location of the church from the "Centre" to what is known as the "Village." The church is now located in a farming community, and, as the old families die off or move away, the farms in many instances pass into the hands of foreigners. The prospects are that in its present location the church must steadily decline, while at the village it would thrive. There are estimated to be seventy-five Methodists now living at the latter place who would gladly unite with our church, thirty-five of whom have signed a petition requesting the pastor to appoint a class among them. Presiding Elder Richardson favors the plan, and nearly all the people at the Centre, including every member of the official board, is in sympathy with it. A committee, consisting of Mr. E. E. Fuller, Rev. E. B. Marshall, and Mr. C. B. Bennett, has been appointed to investigate the matter. Mr. Wilbur F. Miller offers a lot, another gentleman \$500, and the Ludlow Manufacturing Company will help. The society already has a fund of \$3,500 that is available, and it looks as though the plan would carry. Rev. E. B. Marshall is pastor.

Amherst.—The pastor, Rev. Ora S. Gray, has relinquished the work of this charge, giving his farewell sermon on the evening of Sept. 13, to accept a three years' engagement in the lecture field, and Rev. T. C. Martin, of Warren, has been appointed by Bishop Andrews to succeed him. In this few months of service here Mr. Gray has made a reputation as a brilliant preacher, and has enjoyed speaking to unusually large congregations. We wish him success in his new vocation.

Feeding Hills.—The pastor, Rev. D. B. Aldrich, received 2 more on probation, Sept. 13, and in the afternoon, at the service at the North Longyard schoolhouse, 10 children from eight to seventeen years of age expressed a desire to enter upon the Christian life, and they will be received on probation, Sept. 27. The services are all well attended, and a deep spiritual interest pervades the community.

West Warren.—The Ladies' Aid Society has just paid a mortgage of \$550, leaving the property entirely free from debt. The fall work is opening pleasantly.

Wilbraham.—The pastor, Rev. A. L. Howe, received 9 young people on probation, Sept. 6.

Warren.—A revival is in progress. Sinners are being saved and believers sanctified. Further particulars will be given later.

Westfield.—Rev. Charles E. Davis has secured Prof. William North Rice and Dr. S. F. Upham to preach at the reopening of the church on Sept. 27.

Chicopee.—This church and New England Methodism have been honored by the appoint-



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ment of Hon. Loranus E. Hitchcock associate judge of the Superior Court, to fill the vacancy caused by the declination of Hon. Homer Albers, of Boston, who was nominated for the place a few days ago.

Brookfield.—A special correspondent writes: "Brookfield has come out from under the 'juniper tree.' The congregations and the Sunday-school have increased 25 per cent. in attendance; the midweek services are full of life, and the finances have not been in as good condition for years."

Trinity, Springfield.—The pastor, Rev. E. M. Antrim, is preaching a series of Sunday evening sermons on "The Simple Gospel," his special themes being: "Good Tidings," "Its Imperialism," "Neighbor Love," and "Abiding and Abounding Life." One seeker came to the altar on Sunday evening. Rev. O. R. Miller gave an address on the work of the Reform Bureau at the morning service, and will go to Maine in a few days to make a three weeks' tour of the State in the interest of prohibition.

Personal.—The presiding elder is engaged to visit ten churches this week, hold nine quarterly conferences, preach nine times, and visit two preachers' meetings, beside holding two important committee meetings. F. M. E.

MAINE CONFERENCE

Augusta District

North Anson Camp-meeting.—Excellent reports come to us of this camp-meeting. There was a very good attendance through the week, and a great crowd on Sunday. All the services were helpful, and nearly all witnessed conversions. The spiritual interest ran high, and all pronounced it one of the best meetings ever held on the ground. Rev. E. T. Adams conducted the meeting, assisted by the preachers mostly on the district within hailing distance of the camp-ground. The preaching was pronounced of the camp-meeting type—to win souls to Christ.

W. H. M. S.—At the request of the Conference corresponding secretary, a meeting was held at the North Anson camp-ground, Thursday, Aug. 27, at 4 P. M. Mrs. Sarah Palmer led the devotional exercises, and gave a helpful talk on "Immigrant Work." The corresponding secretary gave a brief outline of the work of the Society, and explained a new feature of the Conference work—the establishing of a "Clara Thayer Auxiliary at Large," which is winning favor among our people and pastors where it is thought impossible to have an organization at present. Any church having five members of this Conference auxiliary is entitled to a delegate at the annual meeting (this fall to be held at Park St., Lewiston—date given later). Any pastor or person wishing to know more about this "Auxiliary at Large" may write the corresponding secretary, Mrs. Anna M. Onstott, Skowhegan, and information, leaflets, etc., will be sent. Miss Rosa Santee, Maine Conference deaconess, had charge of the children's meetings. Mite-boxes were given them, and at the last meeting they were opened and \$7 received for Deaconess Home.

Solon.—Good things are reported from this charge. The pastor, Rev. E. T. Adams, recently received 13 into the church. One has commenced the Christian life, and others are greatly interested. The outlook is good for a revival of the Lord's work.

Skowhegan.—Rev. Daniel Onstott, the pastor, is reported as doing business at the old stand. Sunday, Sept. 6, was a good day for this preacher and people, 1 being received on probation, 10 in full, and 2 by letter. New books for the Sunday-school library have arrived, and will soon be in circulation among the scholars—150 of them.

Industry and Stark.—This charge, which was one of four left to be supplied, has now a pastor by the name of James Renfrew—coming to us from the Friends Church. He was married in June, and he and his excellent wife came to this charge in July. They are doing well for beginners in new work, for our work is entirely new to them. They are very much in earnest, and are devoted to the cause which they are called to represent. We expect to hear good things from them in the future. They will connect themselves with our church as soon as they get their letters.

New Sharon and Mercer.—We found Rev. J.

R. Remick, the pastor, and his good wife in rather better spirits than we have sometimes, and his courage seems improved a little; but surely there is not much encouragement for a preacher on this charge as it is now. It is not as it used to be, for many of the older people are gone to their reward, and many of the younger have gone out into the world to gain fortunes or make homes for themselves. Only a remnant of the past is left, and a preacher with a family to feed and educate has to fight against odds continually. Mr. Remick furnishes three students to our school at Kent's Hill, and if every Methodist family that has children to educate would do proportionately well, the school would have no lack of support. We think we understand that all our preachers who are stationed on country charges have to forego many things, but we do not believe that any preacher should be shut up to straitened circumstances; and we do not believe there is any need of it, if every one who is benefited by Gospel privileges half appreciated them. Our hearts go out to the preachers whose salaries are small. They have to plan every way, and carefully count every dollar to make the two ends of the year meet. There is a good feeling on this charge, and some special interest in church matters, but we pray that all over this country charge may come the quickening from above.

Strong Camp-meeting.—This meeting did not receive the strength at the opening as in the past, as there was some misunderstanding as to the time of beginning, because of a postponement from first date fixed, and a leader was not secured until the middle of the week, when at last Rev. A. W. Pottle came to the rescue and helped it out, preaching on Sunday himself; but, in spite of all the set-backs, we understand it was a very good meeting, and that good was done.

Special.—Be ready to push ZION'S HERALD early in the year, beginning with October.

C. A. S.

Lewiston District

DEDICATION AT NORTH SEBAGO

Sunday, Aug. 30, was an ideal day for the dedication of a country church. The new edifice sets up a little from, and looks out upon, the beautiful Sebago Lake that furnishes Portland and other towns with excellent water. The church will seat 150 people easily (if they will come). It cost \$1,500. It has a fine bell, the gift of Mr. North, of Philadelphia, who also made generous cash contributions. Mr. North is an Episcopalian. Mr. Jones, of Portland, a Free Baptist, was the first man to suggest building a Methodist Church here, and gave generously. That is Christian comity of the right sort. Mrs. Bacheider has been the treasurer and the soul of the movement; and her husband has been ready to lend a hand day or night. Mrs. Bacheider gave a fine pulpit Bible. Others gave generously and cheerfully, and all are delighted with the success of the enterprise. A fine class of summer visitors own cottages here, and there is quite a settlement of permanent residents.

At the morning service Rev. John Collins, of Portland, preached an excellent sermon to a fine congregation from Col. 1: 12. In the afternoon the presiding elder preached to a crowded house from Acts 2: 1. He also managed the finances, and \$140 was raised in good subscriptions and in cash. It is fully expected that the Church Extension Society will aid in a work so manifestly of the Lord. Rev. H. E. McFarlane, the pastor, has had a wise oversight of the undertaking, and, with Rev. H. A. Pearce, a former pastor, Rev. J. M. Potter, and Rev. Mr. Parker, of the Christian Baptist Church, took part in the services.

At noon in a near-by dwelling two long tables were loaded with the food that had been brought in baskets and boxes; and again and again they were filled by the people, who did ample justice to the excellent cooking of the women of Sebago and Naples. It is such a pleasant novelty to have a church bell in this part of the town that after the services the bell was rung for fifteen minutes.

To show the great interest taken in this movement we mention these two incidents: Two Episcopal rectors, who had their outing in this vicinity, held a Sunday open-air service and raised \$25 for us. And after services on Sunday a gentleman came to the pastor and handed him \$25, the donation of a company of men who

have a club house near by. The enterprise gives us great satisfaction, and we think it full of promise.

The day came to a pleasant close with a social song service at the home of P. P. Larrabee, Esq., a prosperous farmer, an official in our church, one of the selectmen and a former representative of the town. A. S. L.

NEW HAMPSHIRE CONFERENCE

Dover District

Dover, St. John's.—Rev. E. S. Tasker, after an absence of ten weeks from his pulpit, was welcomed in his accustomed place on the first Sunday of September. The people were delighted to see their beloved pastor once more, and to hear his familiar voice. Many congratulations were offered on the favorable termination of his disease, and the cordiality of the greetings must have been very gratifying to Mr. Tasker. There is a spirit of general hopefulness in the parish. During the pastor's enforced absence the pulpit was supplied by Rev. J. W. Adams for four Sundays, and by Rev. J. Wesley Wilkins for six. The ministrations of these brethren were highly appreciated.

Dover, French Circuit.—Rev. W. H. Leith meets the French Protestants every Sunday afternoon in the vestry of St. John's Church. The interest in this band of workers still continues. A new family, numbering eight, has been added to the parish. During a recent service that the elder attended, Mr. Leith baptized a young man who was subsequently received on probation by Rev. E. S. Tasker. The work needs the sympathy and prayers of God's children.

Somersworth.—Rev. W. H. Hutchin is facing with bravery the problems arising out of a situation caused by the substitution of Roman Catholic for Protestant help in the manufacturing industries of the place. Five-sevenths of the inhabitants are Romanists. The Protestant churches strain every nerve to hold their own, but as far as numbers are concerned the decline has been constant for twenty years.

TWO TIPS

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A Nashville man says: "For many years I was a perfect slave to coffee, drinking it every day, and all the time I suffered with stomach trouble and such terrific nervousness that at times I was unable to attend to business, and life seemed hardly worth living. I attributed my troubles to other causes than coffee, and continued to drench my system with this drug. Finally I got so bad I could not sleep, my limbs were weak and trembling, and I had a constant dread of some impending danger, and the many medicines I tried failed to help me at all.

"One day a friend told me what Postum had done for her husband, and advised me to quit coffee and try it, but I would not do so. Finally another friend met me on the street one day, and after talking about my health he said, 'You try Postum Cereal Coffee, and let coffee alone,' adding that his nervous troubles had all disappeared when he gave up coffee and began to drink Postum. This made such a great impression on me that I resolved to try it, although I confess I had little hopes. However, I started in, and to my unbounded surprise in less than two weeks I was like another person. All my old troubles are now gone, and I am a strong, healthy, living example of the wonderful rebuilding power of Postum. It is a fine drink as well as a delicious beverage, and I know it will correct all coffee ills; I know what a splendid effect it had on me to give up coffee and drink Postum." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

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In face of these discouragements the pastor of our church in Somersworth has succeeded in holding the interest where he found it, and in making some advances; he is to be congratulated. He is ably supported by aggressive leaders. Mr. Fred K. Wentworth, the wide-awake superintendent of the Sunday-school, Mrs. Grace W. Blaisdell, the enthusiastic head of the primary department, Mr. Jesse R. Horne, a treasurer who keeps the pastor paid up on the first of each month, and Mrs. H. B. L. Perkins, whose marked executive ability guides the activities of the Ladies' Society, stand ready to lead their several departments in any direction suggested by the pastor and his wife. The church has suffered a great loss in the recent death of Mrs. Laura A. Bates. For more than thirty years she had been an active member. In all the forward movements of the kingdom she had a lively interest. The sympathy of the entire church is felt for the daughter, who is now the only survivor of the family.

East Rochester.—A series of six pentecostal services was commenced on the evening of Sunday, Sept. 13. The Free Baptist and Methodist churches unite in these meetings. Our pastor, Rev. A. B. Rowell, has issued a neat prospectus advertising the services, and announcing a series of practical talks in his own pulpit on "The Relation of the Soul to God," which are to follow the pentecostal meetings.

Sanbornville.—This busy village owes most of its activity to the fact that it was the headquarters for the Northern Division of the B. & M. R. R. When the late John W. Sanborn died, the place was made the headquarters of the assistant superintendent of the Eastern Division, Mr. Wm. M. Sanborn. The latter is the efficient superintendent of our Sunday-school, and is fertile in expedients for awakening the interest of little folks. The pastor, Rev. Raymond H. Huse, is much beloved by his people. His weekly prayer-meetings have doubled in attendance. On a recent evening several manifested a desire to enter the Christian life. At the second quarterly conference a lady was baptized and received in full connection.

Brookfield.—Rev. R. H. Huse preaches here as an afternoon appointment. Until recently the services have been in a schoolhouse; but Mr. Huse was moved to transfer the service two miles distant, to a more thickly settled part of the town. The Town Hall, a very neatly appointed auditorium, was placed at his disposal. The congregation trebled at the first meeting, and the interest has been growing ever since.

East Wolfboro.—Our little watch-tower on the hill has been supplied, since the death of the late Rev. Dana Cotton, by the Baptist minister from Wolfboro, who comes for preaching services on the afternoon of Sundays. Our Methodist people all contribute cheerfully to this arrangement. It is expected that our Baptist supply will close his labors in a few weeks, when our Methodist preacher at North Wakefield will probably take up the work and receive the united support of the people.

North Wakefield.—Rev. Chester Jenney, who has been pastor under the elder's appointment for ten weeks, has made a warm place for himself in the hearts of his parishioners. He is not

WHY WILL YOU DOUBT?

When you are all bound up and are suffering from indigestion, lack of appetite, foul breath, headache, dyspepsia, catarrh of the stomach, kidney and liver complaints, you need a tonic laxative, something that will move the bowels quickly, easily, and without leaving hurtful effects behind. Never use a purgative or cathartic. They weaken the bowels and system and make the disease worse. Use instead Vernal Saw Palmetto Berry Wine. It tones, builds up, gives new strength and vigor not alone to the bowels, but to the whole being. Only one small dose a day will cure any case, from the lightest to the worst. That means cure, not simply relief only. The most obstinate cases yield gently and easily, and the cure is permanent. Vernal Saw Palmetto Berry Wine is not a wine or patent medicine. A list of ingredients is in every package, with explanation of their action. Write us for a free sample bottle. It will be sent gladly. Address Vernal Remedy Co., 52 Seneca Bid., Buffalo, N. Y.

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afraid of hard work, and gets bold of things by the right end. It is his plan to attend the Theological School of Boston University during five days in the week, returning for his week-night service on Friday, and his pulpit on Sunday.

Lawrence, First Church.—At the request of the official board of the First Church the elder has appointed Rev. A. A. Wright, D. D., as pastor for the remainder of the Conference year. The congregations have been large since Dr. Wright has been supplying the pulpit, but the need of pastoral oversight has led the board to arrange with him to devote part of the week to parish work. This plan ought to bring marked advantages all around. J. M. D.

Concord District

Warren.—This is the third year of Rev. H. E. Allen's pastorate with this church, and indications are that it is to be the best year. The social meetings have increased in interest, and some have sought the Lord.

Bethlehem.—Under the faithful and efficient leadership of Rev. Wm. Ramsden this church is pushing its work. Some baptisms are reported and several accessions to the church. Methodism, as well as the whole community, has sustained a heavy loss in the death of Mr. White.

Rumney.—In the absence of the presiding elder, Rev. H. E. Allen presided at the second quarterly conference, and reports the work as moving on satisfactorily. There have been accessions by certificate. The Sabbath evening service has been changed from 5 to 7 P. M., and has nearly doubled in attendance. Finances are well in hand and the pastor paid to date. Rev. Wm. Magwood is well liked by all, his sermons are well spoken of, and he is abundant in labors, having added a preaching appointment in Groton to his already full list.

Groveton Camp-meeting.—Most excellent reports come from this gathering in the grove. Rev. J. L. Felt had charge of the meeting, and proved the right man for the place. Good weather, good congregations, good order, good preaching, a deepening of conviction and the quickening of the spiritual life in the societies which gather here, are among the good things reported.

Concord.—Both First Church and Baker Memorial have been open for all services as usual through the summer, and both have had excellent congregations. First Church has suffered great loss in the death of Mr. Rowland Rhodes, which came very suddenly, Sept. 11. Obituary later.

Personal.—Accepting gratefully the rest-time which the brethren so thoughtfully voted, we are on the road, we trust, to sound health, and hope to be in the harness once more next month. For the first two weeks we plan to take the work near home, and at easy stages, but expect to be ready for the north country by the middle or last of October. C. per S.

N. E. SOUTHERN CONFERENCE

Norwich District

Wapping.—A gradual and healthful spiritual interest gladdens the heart of the pastor, Rev. G. W. Elmer, and his people. At the last communion 5 were received on probation. The Epworth League has charge of the Sunday evening service alternate weeks, and the plan works very successfully. The pastor reports that the church is blessed with a fine company of young people who are thoroughly loyal and devoted to the prayer and class-meeting. No wonder that there is a growing spiritual interest.

Windsorville.—This church is also under the pastoral charge of Rev. G. W. Elmer, and the outlook is hopeful and encouraging. Evangelistic services are soon to be held, beginning Sept. 20, with Presiding Elder Bartholomew to assist.

Norwich Town.—Sept. 13 was observed as Rally day with good results. The pastor, Rev. W. D. Woodward, received 5 on probation, baptized 3, and received 1 by letter. Fifty new hymnals and a neat board, announcing the number of Psalm and Hymns, are recent additions to the furnishings. Pastor and people are looking forward to the coming of the District Preachers' Meeting, Oct. 19-20, and praying that it may forward the work of a spiritual revival.

Moosup.—The Epworth League gave a reception to the district officers, on Friday evening, Sept. 11, which proved a very helpful and inspiring occasion. Excellent music was furnished by the local talent with which this church is richly blest. Mr. Howard E. Main, president of the chapter, presided. Rev. S. M. Beale, the pastor, spoke some warm words of welcome to the visitors. The district president, J. R. D. Oldham, spoke on the qualifications of a successful League worker—charity, culture and character. Mrs. T. J. Everett, of Westerly, spoke earnestly of the work and possibilities of the Junior League. H. M. Bennett, of Putnam, gave an enthusiastic address on "World Evangelism," advocating earnestly the mission study class. Mr. Geo. W. Guard, of New London, president of the largest and, all things considered, most efficient chapter on the district, gave a very helpful talk on the work of the Spiritual department. The church vestry was tastefully decorated, refreshments were served, and a season of delightful sociability crowned the evening's entertainment. The district cabinet will be glad to respond to like invitations from other chapters. "Not to be ministered unto, but to minister."

SCRIPTUM.

New Bedford District

Plymouth Memorial.—Five were received into full membership by the pastor, Rev. J. A. L.

WHAT SULPHUR DOES

For the Human Body in Health and Disease

The mention of sulphur will recall to many of us the early days when our mothers and grandmothers gave us our daily dose of sulphur and molasses every spring and fall.

It was the universal spring and fall "blood purifier," tonic and cure-all, and, mind you, this old-fashioned remedy was not without merit.

The idea was good, but the remedy was crude and unpalatable, and a large quantity had to be taken to get any effect.

Nowadays we get all the beneficial effects of sulphur in a palatable, concentrated form, so that a single grain is far more effective than a tablespoonful of the crude sulphur.

In recent years, research and experiment have proven that the best sulphur for medicinal use is that obtained from Calcium (Calcium Sulphide), and sold in drug stores under the name of Stuart's Calcium Wafers. They are small chocolate-coated pellets and contain the active medicinal principle of sulphur in a highly concentrated, effective form.

Few people are aware of the value of this form of sulphur in restoring and maintaining bodily vigor and health. Sulphur acts directly on the liver, the excretory organs, and purifies and enriches the blood by the prompt elimination of waste material.

Our grandmothers knew this when they dosed us with sulphur and molasses every spring and fall, but the crudity and impurity of ordinary flowers of sulphur were often worse than the disease, and cannot compare with the modern concentrated preparations of sulphur, of which Stuart's Calcium Wafers is undoubtedly the best and most widely used.

They are the natural antidote for liver and kidney troubles, and cure constipation and purify the blood in a way that often surprises patient and physician alike.

Dr. R. M. Wilkins, while experimenting with sulphur remedies, soon found that the sulphur from Calcium was superior to any other form. He says: "For liver, kidney and blood troubles, especially when resulting from constipation or malaria, I have been surprised at the results obtained from Stuart's Calcium Wafers. In patients suffering from boils and pimples, and even deep-seated carbuncles, I have repeatedly seen them dry up and disappear in four or five days, leaving the skin clear and smooth. Although Stuart's Calcium Wafers is a proprietary article, and sold by druggists, and for that reason tabooed by many physicians, yet I know of nothing so safe and reliable for constipation, liver and kidney troubles, and especially in all forms of skin disease, as this remedy."

At any rate, people who are tired of pills, cathartics and so-called blood "purifiers," will find in Stuart's Calcium Wafers a far safer, more palatable and effective preparation.

Rieh, D. D., Sept. 6. Three were young men, one a student in Boston University.

North Dighton.—Rev. E. M. Taylor, D. D., preached a missionary sermon at this church on Sabbath morning, Sept. 13. The pastor, Rev. J. S. Bridgford, is meeting with fine success in his work. The attendance, especially of men, upon church services has largely increased. Two very successful clam bakes have been given by the society. On Labor Day fully 700 partook of a fine dinner.

Middleboro.—The pastor, Rev. Eben Tirrell, and family spent the month of August at their summer home at South Chatham. A Sunday-school picnic was held on Labor Day, which proved to be the most successful outing ever given by the school. The attendance was very gratifying, as more than 225 thoroughly enjoyed a real old-fashioned picnic. At noon the company sat down to a fine quahog chowder dinner. A large variety of interesting games, sports and races were played, to the amusement of all. The attendance at Sunday-school during the summer months has been well sustained. E. J. Kelley's class of young men has had perfect attendance for months.

Taunton, Central.—The Methodist Social Union of the city met in this church, in the evening, Sept. 14, when Rev. Dr. George A. Crawford gave an address on "China and the Chinese."

Taunton, First.—On Sabbath evening, Sept. 13, Dr. E. M. Taylor delivered a very fresh and interesting missionary address, which was reported at length in the daily press. There will be held with this church on Wednesday, Oct. 7, the District Epworth League convention. The program has been arranged to present the work of the League by departments, according to the new constitution. In the evening Rev. L. J. Birney, of Hyde Park, will be the speaker. The pastor, Rev. C. Harley Smith, with an able corps of workers, will be ready to extend a hearty welcome to all. MELIOR.

VERMONT CONFERENCE

Montpelier District

Bradford.—Rev. A. H. Webb recently baptized 1 infant and received 7 persons from probation. The work here moves smoothly on. The chief complaint seems to be that the church is a splendid feeder for other places. Young people are brought into the church in considerable numbers only to find employment elsewhere and remove their membership.

Pittsfield.—During a recent electric storm fire was started in a building near our church. One dwelling, a hotel, and the store owned by Dr. Brigham were burned. Our church, which is undergoing repairs, was damaged by the breaking of windows on one side and blistering of paint to the extent of \$75.

Mechanicsville.—Rev. J. H. Bennett recently received two young ladies from probation to full membership. One of our faithful workers at Cuttingsville will spend the year abroad, accompanied by her daughter, who goes for purposes of study.

Brownsville.—At the last quarterly conference a committee was appointed to secure funds for painting the church.

Windsor.—Debt-paying progresses finely. It is expected that the entire indebtedness of the church and parsonage will be paid by the coming in of the year. One reflex influence of the debt-paying campaign seems to have been an increased attendance at the social meetings and Sunday-school.

Athens.—Sept. 13, Rev. F. M. Baker received 2 persons on probation and 3 from probation to full membership. W. M. N.

A WONDERFUL MEDICINE

If you read ZION'S HERALD, you know about Drake's Pimento Wine for the Stomach, Flatulency and Constipation. We continually praise it, as hundreds of our readers do. Any reader of this can have a trial bottle of Drake's Pimento Wine free by sending a letter or postal card to Drake Formula Company, Lake and Dearborn Sts., Chicago, Ill. One dose a day of this tonic laxative Pimento medicine gives immediate relief and often cures in a few days. Drake's Pimento Wine is a wonder worker for the Blood and the Liver and Kidneys.

Seventy-five cents at Drug Stores for a large bottle, usual dollar size, but a trial bottle will be sent free and prepaid to every reader of ZION'S HERALD who writes for it.

Consolidation Defended

From the Michigan Christian Advocate.

THE excellent paper of Mr. Robert T. Miller, to which our contemporary refers, appears in the *Western Christian Advocate* of last week, and would have been printed in our columns had not the inflexible limitations upon our space forbidden. It fills, in close type, nearly four pages of the *Western*. In place of it, therefore, we reproduce the very able and wholly fair epitome of the *Michigan*:

Some months ago, the *Advocate*, in common with other Methodist papers, issued a supplement containing the full report of the Book Committee on unification of the publishing houses of our church. This report has been criticised on various grounds, by a New York brother, who is ably answered by Mr. Robert T. Miller, of the Book Committee. We will give a summary of the points, *pro* and *con*:

1. The critic says: "It should be remembered that while this report comes as the report of the Book Committee, it does not command the endorsement or the approval of the entire Committee." Mr. Miller replies by showing that when the report was adopted, "not a dissenting voice was heard, either on the vote by paragraph or on that to approve as a whole."

2. The critic says the "report was rushed through." Mr. Miller shows by evidence that it was "considered with great deliberation" during "three sessions of three and a half hours each."

3. The critic says "the book agents were rigidly excluded from the executive sessions when the report was under consideration." The reply is that the agents, along with bishops and editors, are "excluded by the law of the church, and not by the committee," and that this is no unusual thing in business circles where the work of such agents is being reviewed.

4. The critics declare that there is a "subtlety of materialism" in the report. Brother Miller responds by saying that it is the intention of the Committee to make money for the Conference claimants only as the founders of the Book Concern intended to do, and that if "materialism" can justly be attributed to the sons, so it can be to the fathers.

5. The critic affirms that "the Methodist Book Concern is the property of the ministers of the Methodist Episcopal Church. No one else has any legal title to it, or can receive a penny from its revenues. No one else, therefore, can be so vitally interested in the outcome of its work as the Methodist preacher. The layman has been rightly and wisely admitted to the councils of the church, but while he may help make our laws, he has no pecuniary or proprietary interest in the avails of the Book Concern." Mr. Miller thinks that "laymen cannot afford to be ungrateful for this tribute to their unselfish interest in the Book Concern, of which they have been joint administrators since 1872, and to which they have always been steadfastly loyal, though without the possibility of 'pecuniary or proprietary interest in the avails.' Moreover, if the principle above laid down be true, then the laymen should either be made participants in 'the avails' or excluded from 'the councils.'" He says further that "the Book Concern belongs neither to the preachers nor the laymen, but to the church. No rude reflection on the motives of the one, or the relations of the other, nor any discrimination as to orders, in its management, is justifiable. Neither the ministers nor the laymen have deserved the imputation contained in this remarkable statement."

6. The critic suggests that under unification the splendid Book Concern properties in New York, Cincinnati and Chicago could be "dismantled and shorn of everything that cannot be coined into gold." Brother Miller responds by hinting that this is nothing new, that the book agents by and with the advice of the Book Committee could do the same thing under present law, and that construction, not destruction, is the real purpose of unification.

Finally, the critic makes several other plausible objections which we have no space to notice, and Bro. Miller replies in admirable spirit; but the outcome of it all is that the Book Committee seeks by proper retrenchment to make our publishing interests more profitable and effective; that plenty of time will be given for discussion at the next session of the Book Committee, and also in the General Conference should the report reach that body; and that all our ministers and laymen should be interested in having the business of the church transacted in the most business-like and up-to-date way.

China and Glass Matchings

Intending purchasers of Dinner Sets or matchings to old sets will find in our Dinner Set Department an extensive exhibit.

All grades, from the ordinary up through the middle values to the costly family services from the Worcester Royal, Mintons, Ridgways, Canton China, etc. In sets or parts of sets as required.

In the Glass Dept. (2d floor) is an extensive display of all grades from the ordinary up. Seekers for Wedding Gifts will find an extensive stock to choose from, all values.

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CHURCH REGISTER

HERALD CALENDAR

Manchester Dist. Pr. Mtg. in St. James' Church, Manchester,	Oct. 5-6
Annual Convention New Bedford Dist. Ep. League, First Church, Taunton,	Oct. 7
Norwich Dist. Min. Asso. at Norwich Town, Providence Ep. League Convention, at Trinity Union Church, Providence,	Oct. 19-20
Lewiston Dist. Min. Asso. at Beacon Street Church, Bath,	Oct. 20
	Oct. 26-28

W. F. M. S.—RAILROAD NOTICE.—Reduced railroad rates to Branch annual meeting at Boston, will be as follows: Round-trip tickets will be sold and good going, Oct. 12, 13, 14 and 15, good returning Oct. 13, 14, 15 and 16, at the following rates: Two (2) cents per mile from points within twenty-five miles of Boston; one dollar (\$1) from points from twenty-five to thirty-three miles of Boston; and one and one-half (1½) cents per mile from points more than thirty-three miles from Boston. In no case will the certificate plan be used. Tickets will be for sale at the following places on Monday, Oct. 12:

In Maine—Portland, Biddeford, Kennebunk, South Berwick, Bangor, Bucksport, Brunswick, Gardiner, Livermore Falls, Augusta, Waterville. In New Hampshire—Portsmouth, Rockingham Junction, Dover, Exeter, Nashua, Manchester, Concord, Laconia, Littleton, Newmarket, Somersworth, Nashua Junction, Tilton.

In Vermont—Lyndonville, St. Johnsbury.

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MRS. W. B.

WANTED, SCIENCE AND HEALTHS

Published either 1875, '78, '81, or '82, by Mary Baker Glover Eddy. Journals of Christian Science published 1883-'87. Address H. B. Houghton, 80 Russell St., Melrose, Mass.

Barton, Newport, St. Albans, Enosburg Falls, Brattleboro, Bradford, White River Junction, Montpelier, Bellows Falls, Wells River, Burlington, Vergennes, Middlebury, Rutland, Bennington, Royalton.

In Massachusetts — Lowell, Lowell Junction, Lawrence, South Lawrence, Haverhill, Danvers, Salem, Lynn, Hamilton, Ipswich, Newburyport, Saugus, Gloucester, Ayer, Gleasondale, Belcherston, Plymouth, East Weymouth, Marlboro, Framingham, Westfield, Auburndale, Milford, Natick, Worcester, Hudson, Springfield, Northampton, Fitchburg, Ashburnham, Gardner, South Framingham, Palmer, Pittsfield, Holyoke, Mansfield, Brockton, Middleboro, Fall River, New Bedford, Taunton, Monument Beach, Provincetown, Leominster, Webster.

In Connecticut — New Haven, Bridgeport, Hartford, Meriden, Middletown, New Britain, New London, Willimantic, Norwich, Mystic, Danielson, Danbury.

In Rhode Island — Newport, East Greenwich, Wickford Junction, Westerly, Woonsocket, Providence, Pawtucket.

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Com. on Railroad Rates.

BOSTON & MAINE \$5 TRIP TO NEW YORK, OCTOBER 1

From the Hub to the metropolis and back again for \$5 — this is the trip which the Boston & Maine R. R. offers on Oct. 1. Any person who has ever taken the delightful sail down the Hudson at just this time will not guess why this date has been chosen.

The first change in the foliage has already been marked. Hardly noticeable, it is deepening day by day, and when September goes out a scenic vista of rare beauty will be observed. The green foliage is now blending with a charming brown and golden tint, and the breezes which blow are refreshing without being chilly. The Hoosac country and Deerfield Valley are at their best on Oct. 1, and although Nature is lavish in her fall decorations, she does not bestow them for long, for a week sees many changes. The deep-fruited orchards along the Hudson are a sight well worth viewing, and as early October marks the fruit harvest, a delay may make a sacrifice of this famous sight.

This trip is via the Boston & Maine R. R. to Albany, with stop over of one night in Albany, then steamer down the Hudson River to New York city, and back by Fall River Line to Boston — all for \$5. Send to the Gen. Pass. Dept., Boston & Maine R. R., Boston, for the illustrated descriptive booklet telling all about this trip. It will be mailed free to any address.

Marriages

MONISH — MEDISH — In Berkley, Sept. 12, by Rev. E. W. Belcher, Antone Monish and Mary Medish, both of Berkley.

JORDAN — CALDERWOOD — In Hallowell, Maine, Sept. 14, by Rev. W. Canham, Charlen H. Jordan and Aura Calderwood, both of Hallowell.

PERRY — FISKE — At People's Temple parsonage, Boston, Sept. 17, by Rev. Charles A. Crane, Willis O. H. Perry and Mabel O. Fiske.

Gaining Strength Daily

Hersford's Acid Phosphate not only corrects disorders which undermine health, but also builds up the entire physical system. A valuable constitutional tonic.

THE PRIMARY UNION. — The Primary S. S. Union will hold its first meeting of the season in Chipman Hall Tremont Temple, on the first Saturday afternoon in October, at 2 o'clock. All primary and junior teachers are earnestly invited to be present.

RE-OPENING OF WESTFIELD CHURCH. — After extensive renovations the Westfield Methodist Episcopal Church will be reopened, Sunday, Sept. 27. Prof. William North Rice, L. L. D., will preach the morning sermon, and Rev. Samuel F. Upham, D. D., will preach the evening sermon.

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IMPORTANT ADDITION. — In the report of the dedication at North Sebago, Me., which appears on another page, the following paragraph should be added, received after the first form was ready for press, too late to be inserted in the proper place: "Mr. Rowe, of Deering, presented a fine pulpit Bible. Mrs. Carrie L. Bachelder gave the lot. Mr. Loring Bachelder is entitled to special mention for his energy and promptness as a member of the building committee. The music was in charge of Mr. Jones, of Portland."

WANTED AT ONCE. — Two bright single young preachers for charges paying \$500 or more. A growing Conference and splendid opportunities for the right men. Send gilt-edged testimonials to

(Rev.) FRED E. WHITE, P. E.,
Blue Earth, Minn., Box 618.

The strong eat well, sleep well, look well. The weak don't. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes the weak strong.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY. — Two men for charges upon Montpelier District, Vermont Conference, paying \$500 and parsonage. Plenty of work, with unusual opportunities to do good.

(Rev.) W. M. NEWTON, P. E.,
South Royalton, Vt.

ATTENTION — VISITORS TO BOSTON. — Ministers, their families, and friends, wishing to visit Boston for a longer or shorter time, may find a home at the Dewing Memorial, Revere, at reasonable rates. Address,

(Rev.) J. P. BIXBY.

METHODIST PREACHER WANTED. — A young man not afraid of hard work can find an opportunity to serve a little band of loyal Christians among the hills of New Hampshire. Financial compensation, \$200 a year, with the prospect of a second charge yielding \$200 more. Spiritual compensation, large. Apply to

(Rev.) J. M. DURRELL, P. E.,
17 Hough St., Dover, N. H.

WANTED. — A resident pastor for a country charge on the New Bedford District. Salary, \$450 and comfortably furnished parsonage.

(Rev.) W. I. WARD, P. E.,
59 Berkley St., Fall River, Mass.

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MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

W. H. M. S. — The annual meeting of the New England Conference is to be held in Malden Centre Church, Thursday and Friday, Oct. 1 and 2. Sessions at 10 a. m. and 2 p. m. Lunch will be served as usual. There will be heard the annual reports of all Conference officers. It is expected that Dr. Shannon, the newly-appointed pastor of Malden Centre Church, will address the meeting on Thursday morning. Miss Martha Van Marter, editor of *Woman's Home Missions*, will speak on "Need and Supply," Thursday afternoon. Mrs. N. W. Bass, one of the most successful general organizers, will speak Friday afternoon. Other interesting features and some fine music are promised. Trains leave the North Union station, on the Western Division, at 9:25, 10:15, 10:59 a. m., and about every succeeding half-hour. From the Sullivan Square Elevated Terminal cars marked "Edgeworth and Wellington," also the "Malden via Broadway and Ferry St." ones, pass the church. Time, about twenty minutes. Lynn cars pass the church every half-hour.

GERTRUDE K. WHIPPLE, Rec. Sec.

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Annual Autumnal Excursion, Thursday,
October 8

Over the Boston & Albany, through the most beautiful section of Massachusetts, the Berkshire Hills, down the Hudson River on either day or night boat; returning via Fall River Line palace steamers "Puritan" or "Priscilla," Friday or Saturday nights, arriving in Boston the next morning at 7 A. M., all for \$5. From points west of Boston, Oct. 7. Address for leaflet, A. S. HANSON, Gen. Pass. Agent, Boston.



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OBITUARIES

I know thou hast gone to the house of thy rest,
Then why should my soul be so sad?
I know thou hast gone where the weary are
blest
And the mourner looks up and is glad!
Where love has put off, in the land of its birth,
The stain it had gathered in this;
And Hope, the sweet singer that gladdened the
earth,
Lies asleep on the bosom of bliss!

I know thou hast gone where thy forehead is
starred
With the beauty that dwelt in thy soul,
Where the light of thy loveliness cannot be
marred,
Nor thy heart be flung back from its goal;
I know thou hast drunk of the Lethe that flows
Through a land where they do not forget,
That sheds over memory only repose
And takes from it only regret.

In thy far away dwelling, wherever it be,
I believe thou hast visions of mine,
And the love that made all things a music to
me
I have not yet learned to resign;
In the hush of the night, on the waste of the
sea,
Or alone with the breeze on the hill,
I have ever a presence that whispers of thee,
And my spirit lies down and is still!

My eye must be dark that so long has been
dim
Ere again it may gaze upon thine;
But my heart has revealings of thee and thy
home
In many a token and sign;
I never look up with a vow to the sky
But a light like thy beauty is there,
And I hear a low murmur like thine in reply
When I pour out my spirit in prayer.

And though, like a mourner that sits by a tomb,
I am wrapped in a mantle of care;
Yet the grief of my bosom—Oh, call it not
gloom!—
Is not the black grief of despair.
By sorrow revealed, as the stars are by night,
Far off a bright vision appears,
And Hope, like a rainbow, a creature of light,
Is born, like a rainbow, in tears.

— Thomas Kibble Hervey.

Gregory.—Abijah Gregory, an elect father among the saints on earth, passed to his reward, June 20, 1903, well illustrating the saying of John Wesley, "Our people die well."

He came of a distinguished ancestry, and was fortunate in his wedded relations. He was born at Weston, Mass., Nov. 25, 1815, and was the only surviving member of a family of five brothers and five sisters. His great grandfather was one of three brothers who were shipped from Scotland when little boys, as orphans, supposedly to be deprived of a rich estate. These boys were of princely McGregor blood, the name being changed to Gregory in this country. Mr. Gregory was himself an orphan at ten years of age, and was bound out to a farmer for four years. It was during this time that he was given the yield of a piece of ground. He planted it to potatoes, and the sale of the crop gave him \$4, with which he bought a flute. His leadership upon the flute in the Methodist churches of Weston and Waltham in years gone by is a matter of local history. From fourteen to sixteen years of age he went to school. He then learned the boot-making trade, and followed his trade at Weston for nearly ten years. It was during the pastorate of Rev. Epaphras Kibby, of sainted memory, at Weston that Mr. Gregory, when twenty-three years of age, met Miss Lovisa Kibby, his daughter. They were married in Dorchester, March 8, 1840, and had one son born to them, Abijah, Jr., the infant living but one month.

Mr. Gregory joined the Methodist Episcopal Church at twenty-three years of age, and remained thereafter a consistent Christian in profession and practice. He was for years the Sunday-school superintendent at Weston, and a large family Bible as a present from that school is now a family heirloom. Mr. Gregory gave his influence to the church that afterward became Asbury Temple, Waltham, and was a member there for years before moving to Chelsea. He was in the painting business for forty years at Weston, exemplifying his sterling traits of character in the work to which he gave his hands. On May 17, 1888, his wife, at the age of 71, left him for the home above. Mr. Gregory was ill at the same time with the same trouble, pneumonia, and his life was despaired of; but he recovered and moved to Chelsea, taking up his residence in the home which his father-in-law, Rev. Mr. Kibby, had left on Sept. 8, 1864, but in which the widow still lived, and who continued for two years thereafter, attain-

ing the great age of 95 years. It was here that he became connected with the Walnut St. Methodist Episcopal Church. Two sisters of the Kibby family still remain—Miss Mary, aged 81, and Miss Emma, aged 76, dwelling in this same home, made sacred by family ties for a period of fifty-four years.

The funeral services of Mr. Gregory were observed Monday afternoon, June 22, Rev. A. H. Nazarian officiating in the absence of the pastor, Rev. W. W. Sherk. Rev. Dr. Lampson, a near relative, who had known Mr. Gregory from his boyhood, spoke words of appreciation and love. The occasion was simple, unostentatious and beautiful—more like a family farewell than an earthly separation. It was in perfect harmony with the going, for just a moment before Mr. Gregory breathed his last he lifted his hands in greeting to some unseen celestial vision, and his face was suffused with glory. Painlessly, and as an infant goes to sleep, he closed his eyes to the scenes of love and devotion that had made his last years sweet, to welcome those who awaited him. The gladness of youth's springtime lingered in his spirit to the last. All who knew him loved him. Retiring and modest, yet so genuine and sincere, and withal so upright and just in all his dealings, even the Jewish people near him loved him, and the laborer as he passed the house looked for a welcome from his gentle face. The same beautiful garden planted by Father Kibby half a century before, and mentioned in the resolutions of the Boston Methodist Preachers' Meeting, as printed in *Zion's Herald* of Sept. 28, 1864, has been kept blooming from year to year, and gave its beauty to herald the passing spirit. With Mr. Gregory and the two sisters who remain closes the family line—complete, as it would seem, in the love that encloses earth and embraces heaven.

W. W. S.

Pentecost.—Mrs. Mary Pentecost, wife of Rev. William Pentecost, of the New England Conference, was born, Feb. 24, 1819, in Probus Cornwall, England, and died at her home in Worcester, Mass., July 16, 1903. She was the daughter of James and Dorcas Dabb.

She was converted in her sixteenth year, and was married Feb. 22, 1843. With her husband she landed in Boston in 1845 and with him served thirty-seven years in seventeen pastorates. She was the mother of three children—Ziblah Augusta, who died in infancy, Lewis James, and William Augustus, who survive her in the service of Grace Church. She also leaves three grandchildren—William Lewis, Ethel Augusta, and Leslie.

Mrs. Pentecost kept a diary, and was a reader of *Zion's Herald* and the Bible. Her wedded life extended over sixty years, and was ideal and idyllic. A touch of spiritual romance tinged the career of this Cornwall couple. They forsook the Old World for the New, that they might the better serve their Master together here. They ever lived in each other's love; and now that she is gone, the venerable veteran of eighty-four musingly sits and sings alone, "My soul is steering to the lasting noon," etc. Their companionship was beautiful, admiration mutual, affection impressive, affinity complete, compatibility perfect. She was well equipped for the high and honorable position she occupied. She appreciated the noble character and career of her distinguished husband. She knew by daily experience the inside meaning of the Scriptures. She felt the saving power, and admired the sublime majesty of the Son of God. She had the witness of her daughterhood in her heart, and gave evidence of it in her life. She was a "keeper at home," of "week and quiet spirit," and her "children rise up and call her blessed." In her was blended the industrious, economical housewife with the firm and faithful churchwoman. She loved her home, her husband and her children so much that her thrift for them was wonderful; but she also loved the Sunday-school, prayer-meeting, public worship, and instruction of the sanctuary so well that her service there was also excellent. As she did not permit trifles to stand between her and her domestic duties, so she did not allow baubles to come between her and her religious obligations.

She was a heroine, crooning her own battle song. That song was the 91st Psalm. It was her favorite lyric, and although she was an artist in bringing out the hidden meaning of New Testament truths to her Sunday class, yet she fre-

quently reverted to the security of the soul shrined under the Holy Grail of this grand old Hebrew hymn: "He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the

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shadow of the Almighty," etc. She knew where to hide from the "noisome pestilence" as well as how to tread the "lion," "adder," and "dragon" under foot. In the minstrelsy of the sacred bard she found inspiration of such courtly kind as wooed her into the solemn presence of the Infinite. Here she experienced no betrayal. She trusted, obeyed and triumphed. Her life was an ode and an odyssey.

Her end was a divine drama, fit to grace the sculptor's chisel or the painter's brush. With her aged companion bending tenderly over her lest he miss a letter of her last sittings, she looked out through the settling mists and saw the Glorious One, saying once again, "I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life," and then, departing, whispered: "All is right! All is bright!" Her soul spread its pinions on the promise and floated forth into the nightless day.

JAMES BOYD BRADY.

Collins.—Frank Collins was born in Brewer, Me., Oct. 2, 1843, and died in the same town, Aug. 3, 1903.

His father, James Collins, was a sea captain, but Frank very early developed a taste for books, and his great ambition was to obtain a college education. He failed in this on account of family cares, which very early fell upon him; but for many years he was a very successful teacher, and for some time he held the office of supervisor of schools. His excellent judgment was sought by his townsmen, which, together with his reputation for a high sense of honor, gave him for many years the position of town auditor and assessor.

At the age of eleven years he became converted, and soon after united with the Methodist Episcopal Church, where he occupied with great acceptance every office in its gift. Mr. Collins was gentlemanly, courteous and kind, which made him popular with all classes. He was married in 1863 to Miss Sarah Nash, of Isleboro, Me., who survives him, with two children: Harold, who will enter Bowdoin College this fall, and Clara, who for the time will remain with the mother in the home.

His last sickness, consumption, was long and severe, but he bore it all with Christian fortitude; and while he very much desired to live, he was resigned to the will of his Heavenly Father. He often said to the writer: "How glad I am I gave my heart to Jesus, for what should I do without Him now?" His end was peace. Mr. Collins will be greatly missed, but most in the home that was especially dear to him. A kind husband and a tender father, we bespeak for his family the prayers and sympathy of all.

E. H. BOYNTON.

Burnham.—Joseph Burnham, for more than thirty years a generous and loyal member and a wise and faithful officer of Garden Street Church, Lawrence, Mass., died at the Massachusetts General Hospital, Boston, on Friday morning, Sept. 4, 1903, at the age of 72 years and 8 months.

Mr. Burnham was born in Durham, N. H. He married Miss Harriet N. Boutwell in 1849, and brought his bride to Lawrence, where he resided continuously until his death. Very early in life he identified himself with the Methodist Episcopal Church. In July, 1872, he united with Garden Street by letter. In 1873 he was elected steward, and in 1878 was made trustee. For more than forty-six years Mr. Burnham was in the employ of the Pacific Mills, and was master mechanic for over thirty years.

His life, however, was not consumed by this service to a large corporation; he was a faithful servant and valued adviser in the affairs of the church. His integrity was never questioned. A quiet, serious man, he had positive religious convictions, and, under stress, never wavered.

He loved his home. Of his eight sons only one is now living; but deep afflictions only made him the more lovable. In his death the church and community suffer a deep and irreparable loss.

The funeral was held from the house on Sunday afternoon, the services being conducted by the pastor.

A. JUSTIN NORTHRUP.

The Departed

WE cry after them, and sometimes refuse to be comforted. We loved them so while they were with us, and when they went away to return no more, we felt for the first time the indescribable ache of severed affection. The sullen grave was passionless and dumb in the presence of our sorrows and our scorching tears. No voice could speak the word which would calm the perturbed and grief-stricken spirit.

What a change comes when the home circle is thus rudely broken! We remember the glad hours when the now dissevered family gathered round the old fireside, when the full measure of bliss circled round the hearth where all gathered; and then presently there was a rude shock, and one had passed to the silent land. Has it meanings the untutored eye cannot see? "As an eagle stirreth up her nest . . . so the Lord alone did lead him." Does that mean that the broken circle is an act of God's benevolence? What a startling thought! What we regarded as a calamity, we are told here to consider a divine blessing. This old writer way back in the centuries makes it a subject of praise, blesses God for it, and declares it to be a step in the development of higher things.

Doctor Matheson says: "I can understand God's love in many things. I can understand why I should praise Him for His gifts to body and soul, but I lose my breath in surprise when I am asked to make the first stanza of my hymn the adoration of His mercy in loosing the ties of home! Nay, my soul, it is to strengthen these ties that thy Father breaks up the nest. It is not to get rid of home He would teach thee to fly. It is that thou mayest learn by travel that thy home is wider than thy nest. He would have thee learn that in the Father's house are many mansions, of which thy nest is only one. He would tell thee of a brotherhood in Christ which includes, yet transcends, thy household fires. He would tell thee of a family altar which makes thee brother to the outcast, sister to the friendless, father to the homeless, mother to the sick, son to the feeble, daughter to the aged—in kinship to all. Dost thou remember how the child Jesus in the temple lost His parents for a time? It was to Him the first breaking of the nest; it made Him think in His solitude of the wider house of His Father. So it is with thy temple, O my soul! Thy parents, thy brothers, thy sisters, leave thee behind, and in the vacant place there arises a new altar—humanity: Thy Father has given thee wings in the night, wings in the breaking of thy ties. Thou hast soared by thy sorrow; thou hast loved by thy loss; thou hast widened by thy weeping; thou hast grown by thy grief; thou hast enlarged thy sympathy by emptying out thy treasures. The storm which shook thy nest taught thee to fly."—*Methodist Protestant.*

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Death of Rev. J. D. Beeman

THE Rev. Jedediah D. Beeman, of Union Village, Vt., died, Friday morning, Sept. 18, of pneumonia. The previous Sunday morning he preached with freedom and power, declaring, when the service closed, that he felt unusually well. He attended the service in the evening, but became suddenly and so seriously ill that he had to be carried home before the meeting closed. It was then discovered by his physician that he had an attack of pneumonia in an acute and dangerous form. These are all the particulars received at this writing.

Mr. Beeman was born in Fairfax, Vt., Nov. 26, 1835, and graduated from Wesleyan University in the class of 1861. His ministerial career is briefly summarized thus: '67, '68, Hyde Park; '69, '70, Stowe; '71-'73, Milton; '74, Swanton; '75-'78, Presiding Elder Springfield District; '79-'81, Swanton; '82-'91, president Vermont Methodist Seminary; '92-'94, supernumerary (supplied at Woodstock in '94); '95, '96, Woodstock; '97, '98, Brattleboro; '99-'01, South Royalton; '02, '03, Union Village. He was a delegate to the General Conferences of 1876 and 1880.

But these cold names and dates will not carry to the reader any idea of the personality of this great-hearted, earnest, genial and revivalistic minister. The editor writes under stress of unusual feeling, as the deceased was one of his most intimate and highly-valued friends. It would not be fitting to say all that is in our heart. We became acquainted with Mr. Beeman when he was stationed at Milton, Vt. It was this man who guided and led us out of another profession into the ministry. Our relations became exceedingly close, and we came to know our brother's strength and merit, as also his infirmities. He was a great soul, with a strong emotional and affectionate nature. In early life he was profoundly converted, felt the unmistakable call to the ministry, and promised God he would devote his life to it. In New York city, under peculiar temptations to worldliness, and with fine business prospects before him, there came an eclipse of his religious faith, and the abandonment of his purpose to become a Methodist minister. At a camp-meeting he was reclaimed, and immediately accepted his first appointment. He brought to the ministry a splendid equipment in body, mind and heart. He was a singer, with a cultivated and peculiarly melodious voice, and all his life long in the pastorate he has sung as well as preached the Gospel with persuasive and convincing power. He was a revivalist, and when at his best, with the help of God, was well-nigh irresistible. As presiding elder he was phenomenally successful, blazing his way with revival fires all over Springfield District. We do not believe that his four years' work on the district, in conversions, spiritual results, and general prosperity of the churches under his care can be paralleled in the history of the Conference. Any visitor to the Vermont Conference, who had asked in those days for the leaders, would most likely have heard Rev. J. D. Beeman's name given first in the list. As president of the Vermont Methodist Seminary he did not fulfill the high expectations of his admiring friends. His business ventures later were unsuccessful, and brought again a spiritual eclipse which provoked not a

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little criticism, some of which he had to face at the sessions of his Conference. Indeed, he was not unlike some other Methodist ministers whom we have known; he could not be a minister by halves. When wholly devoted to the ministry he was



REV. J. D. BEEMAN

remarkably successful; when he stooped to mix business with the ministry, he lost his spiritual glow and limited his usefulness. The last ten years of Mr. Beeman's life were devoted, with much of his old-time zeal, to the pastorate.

Thus frankly do we write of our friend, as we are sure he would have us do. Vermont Methodism, as we think of it, and especially as we visit the annual sessions of the Conference, will seem painfully lonely without his genial and brotherly welcome. He leaves a wife and one son, Leroy Mason Beeman, of New York city, distinguished as a teacher. Rev. L. L. Beeman, of West Brookfield, is his brother.

The Turkish Government has ordered 170,000 pounds of smokeless powder from the Rottwell works of Berlin, Germany. Turkey maintains several agents permanently in Germany, who have been busy of late buying supplies for the army and navy. German firms, who know how to deal with the Turks, always demand cash, or its equivalent, before filling the orders.

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The famous Autumnal Excursion on the Boston & Albany, through the Berkshire Hills to Albany, down the Hudson River (either night or day) to New York; returning via Fall River Line steamer to Boston. From points west of Boston, Oct. 7. Send for descriptive leaflet.

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Among the autumn replenishings of the good housekeeper the crockery and glass list is usually an important one. Jones, McDuffee & Stratton's establishment presents a busy scene at this season. Their advertisement for dinner sets and matchings will be found elsewhere.

Lasell

Lasell Seminary opens Sept. 24, at 8.00 A. M., with a full house. Renovations and improvements have been the order of the summer. Miss Witherbee ('92), after two years' absence for study, returns to her department of English. Rev. Dr. T. Corwin Watkins becomes pastor and teacher of ethics, psychology, and Bible. The students are from twenty-seven States — Oregon to South Carolina, Texas to Nova Scotia. The address of welcome will be given on the evening of the 23d by Mrs. Blanche C. Martin, teacher of reading and expression. The first lecture is on the opening evening, Thursday, Sept. 24, at 7.00, by Dr. Homer B. Sprague, "The Greatest Character in Shakespeare, a Woman." The second, one week from that time, by Clara L. West, on "The Vanishing of the Moor." The third public entertainment will be an organ recital by Prof. H. M. Dunham, the teacher of organ and harmony, on Oct. 8.

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